# The New-York Times.

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## TELEGRAMS.

### Another Speech by Hon. Reverdy Johnson at Sheffield.

### Disastrous Fire Among the Shipping at Southampton.

### Louisiana Negroes Threatening Vengeance Against the Democrats.

### GREAT BRITAIN.

**Reply of Hon. Reverdy Johnson to an Address of the City Authorities of Sheffield.**

LONDON, Saturday, Sept. 5.

Yesterday, Hon. REVERDY JOHNSON, the American Minister, delivered another speech in Sheffield. This speech was in reply to an address presented by the corporate authorities of the city.

Mr. JOHNSON said that, in the discharge of the duties of his position, he anticipated no trouble, so far as the preservation of peaceful relations between the United States and England was concerned; but the high and deserved reputation achieved by his illustrious predecessor, Mr. ADAMS, had made difficult the task of succeeding him with equal acceptability. The highest aim of his mission would be to do as well. The speaker repeated what he had said to the cutlers yesterday, that a rupture of the friendly relations now existing between the United States and Great Britain would be impossible, on account of the identity of race, language, institutions and aspirations. The character of Queen VICTORIA forbade the possibility of such a rupture.

Mr. JOHNSON refuted the assertion of Mr. ROEBUCK, one of the Representatives in the House of Commons from Sheffield, that the people of the United States were heterogeneous. He maintained that the foreign emigrants who landed on American shores all merged in one great nation, and that nation was English, and they did not vitiate the community by importing vices with them.

**Comments of the London Times on Mr. Johnson's Speech.**

LONDON, Saturday, Sept. 5.

The London *Times* this morning has a lengthy editorial article on the subject of Mr. JOHNSON's recent speeches at Sheffield. The *Times* comments favorably on his declarations regarding the heterogeneousness of the American people, and thinks the people of the United States are as much an English unit as the people of England, where the Irish, Scotch, French and Germans make so large a share of the population. America could not complain if the international relations were not as friendly and agreeable as could be desired, for England has always been more disposed to a real alliance than the United States have. Referring incidentally to the general elections soon to occur in England, the *Times* says: "Whatever may be the result of these elections, the same reciprocity of feelings between the United States and Great Britain is certain to ensue."

**The Alabama Claims—England Ready to Settle the Question.**

LONDON, Saturday, Sept. 5.

The *Standard* of last evening contained an editorial article on the relations of the United States and Great Britain. The non-settlement of the *Alabama* claims the writer considers no fault of England's. England is always ready to settle disputes and always ready to return friendship.

**The Abergele Disaster.**

LIVERPOOL, Saturday, Sept. 5.

The report that BAYARD CLARKE, an American, was among the victims of the recent Abergele railway disaster, was erroneous. Mr. CLARKE, though one of the passengers of the ill-fated train, is alive and well.

**Great Fire Among the Shipping in the Southampton Docks.**

SOUTHAMPTON, Saturday, Sept. 5.

A fire broke out last night among the shipping in the Southampton docks. Much valuable property was destroyed. It is impossible to estimate the loss, but it will be very heavy.

### FRANCE.

**More Peace Assurances—Withdrawal from Rome of Count Sartiges.**

PARIS, Saturday, Sept. 5

The *Constitutionnel*, semi-official Imperialist organ, in its issue of last evening, repeats in the strongest manner possible its assurances of permanent peace.

ROME, Saturday, Sept. 5.

Count SARTIGES, the French Minister, yesterday had an audience with the Pope, presented his letters of recall, and took formal leave.

**Banquet to the English Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.**

PARIS, Saturday, Sept. 5.

LORD LYONS, the British Minister, gave a banquet to Lord STANLEY, the English Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, who is at present in the city.

M. MOUSTIER was present. Speeches of a complimentary and pacific character were made, and much good feeling prevailed.

**The Passage of the Dardanelles by Admiral Farragut.**

PARIS, Saturday, Sept. 5.

The *Presse*, the Austro-Catholic Opposition journal of this city, has another editorial to-day on the matter of the American squadron in Turkish waters. The writer says that the demand that the United States war vessels shall pass the Dardanelles was prompted by Russia, and that the Sublime Porte, encouraged by the English and French Ministers, will refuse to comply.

### ITALY.

**Arrival of Admiral Farragut at Athens.**

VIENNA, Saturday, Sept. 5.

Admiral FARRAGUT has arrived at Athens.

### GERMANY.

**The Arctic Exploration—The Germania Again Spoken.**

BERLIN, Saturday, Sept. 5.

Advices have been received here announcing that the ship *Germania*, which sailed on the Arctic EXPLORING EXPEDITION, has again been spoken. When last seen she was in latitude 80° 30′; longitude 5° East. All well.

### SWITZERLAND.

**Death of a Distinguished Chemist.**

LUCERNE, Saturday, Sept. 5.

CHRISTIAN FRIEDERICH SCHOENBEIN, the distinguished Swiss chemist, died at Baden Baden yesterday.

### JAPAN.

**Satisfaction Rendered the French Government for the Murder of French Sailors.**

LONDON, Saturday, Sept. 5—Evening.

Telegrams from Hong Kong, dated July 24, have been received here to-day.

The Japanese Government have made full satisfaction to France for the murder of a boat's crew from a French frigate.

### LOUISIANA.

**The Outrages Committed Against Negroes—A Colored Senator Threatens Retribution—The War of Races Imminent.**

NEW-ORLEANS, La., Saturday, Sept. 5.

PINCHBACK, the mulatto recently installed in Mr. JEWELL'S place as Senator from the Second District of Orleans Parish, yesterday, in the Senate, rising to a question of privilege, in reply to certain newspaper paragraphs concerning him, after charging the people of this city with murdering and manifesting a growing disposition to murder men for political opinions and the color of their skin, uttered the following:

"I want to tell them to beware; I want to tell them they have nearly reached the end of their string. The next outrage of the kind which they commit will be the signal for the dawn of retribution, of which they have not dreamed—a signal that will cause ten thousand torches to be applied to this city; for patience will then have ceased to be a virtue, and this city will be reduced to ashes."

He was then called to order, but proceeded with his speech, and reiterated his threat, adding a notification to the Democratic Party that they (the negroes) propose to take the matter into their own hands in the future, and propose to have peace, if they have to conquer a peace,

### ARKANSAS.

**Order Restored in Conway County—A Riot in Lafayette County—Twelve Persons Killed.**

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Saturday, Sept. 5.

Arkansas papers to the 1st inst. have been received here. Everything was quiet in Conway County. The belligerents had disarmed. Gov. CLAYTON and Hon. A. H. GARLAND addressed a large number of citizens at Lewisburg on the 29th of August, counseling mutual forbearance. The Arkadelphia, Dallas County, *Standard*, of Aug. 29, has a report of a bloody tragedy which occurred last week in Louisville, Lafayette County, an extreme southeastern county in the State, resulting in the death of seven negroes and five whites. A negro had committed a horrible outrage upon a girl 13 years old. The citizens executed summary punishment upon him by hanging him. A brother of the negro went to town after the execution and behaved in a very insulting and riotous manner, using threats against those who had hung his brother. The people, after bearing his insults for some time, hung him also. The negroes then in the town and neighborhood collected together, numbering forty or fifty, and made a general attack on the town, which was met by the citizens with the above result.

The crop reports are very encouraging, particularly in the southeastern portion of the State. The crops in Anchita and Columbia Counties are suffering for rain.

**The Vermont Election.**

BURLINGTON, Vt., Saturday, Sept. 5.

Complete returns have been received from all but six small towns. The majority foots up 26,774. The six towns not heard from gave 200 Republican majority last year, therefore Gov. PAGE's majority will be a round 27,000.

**Address of Senator Fessenden at Auburn, Me.**

LEWISTON, Me., Saturday, Sept. 5.

Senator FESSENDEN addressed a large audience at Auburn Hall last evening, chiefly on financial issues. Gov. HAWLEY, of Connecticut, followed him in a speech.

**Republican Mass Meeting at Portland, Maine.**

PORTLAND, Me., Saturday, Sept. 5.

The Republicans made a large demonstration here this evening, including a procession of "Tanners," and a meeting at Atlantic Hall, which was addressed by Gen. CALDWELL, of Augusta.

The Democrats also arranged for a large meeting, but postponed it on account of the non-arrival of Hon. S. S. COX.

**Democratic Congressional Nomination.**

HUDSON, N. Y., Saturday, Sept. 5.

The Democratic Convention of the Twelfth Congressional District assembled in this city to-day and nominated Hon. CHARLES WHEATON, of Poughkeepsie, for member of Congress. The Convention was very largely attended. The nomination was made by acclamation, and was received with wild demonstrations of applause by those outside as well inside the Convention.

**Congressional Nominees in Minnesota.**

ST. PAUL, Minn., Saturday, Sept. 5.

The Republican Congressional Nominating Convention on Thursday, resulted in a split. There were two candidates in the field—DONNELLY and HUBBARD. Unless a compromise is effected, BECKER, the Democratic nominee, will probably be elected.

**Serenade to Commissioner Cox, of the Pension Bureau in Baltimore.**

BALTIMORE, Saturday, Sept. 5.

Hon. C. C. Cox, Commissioner of Pensions, was serenaded last night at his residence in this city. A handsome collation was served and speeches were made by Rev. Mr. DENNISON, and Judge ALEXANDER, who said that the invited guests represented all shades of opinion, and included artists and men of letters. Dr. Cox responded, expressing his thanks and said that in the discharge of the duties of his office in distributing pensions to widows and orphans amounting to millions of dollars, none should suffer delay in his department. The doctor intended a visit to Boston yesterday, but is delayed in consequence of sickness in his family.

**Fire in New-Hampshire.**

CONCORD, N. H., Saturday, Sept. 5.

A destructive fire occurred in Alstead on Thursday night, consuming the paper-mill of PRENTICE & SCRIPTURE, together with its machinery; the Post Office; the dwelling, grocery store and stable of TIMOTHY TUFTS; and badly damaging the store of Mr. LOVELL and two dwelling houses adjoining. The Masonic Hall over the Post Office was also destroyed. The loss is not yet estimated, but it is supposed that the property was mostly insured.

**The Boston Post Sued for Libel.**

BOSTON, Saturday, Sept. 5.

FRANK LESLIE of New-York, has sued the proprietors of the Boston *Post* for libel, claiming damages in the sum of $20,000. The obnoxious paragraph stated that Mr. LESLIE had arrived at Richfield Springs with a lady and two fast horses, and it is asserted by the prosecutor that the paragraph intimated improper relations between the lady and himself.

**The Georgia Legislature—Republican Convention—Denunciation of the Democracy.**

ATLANTA, Ga., Saturday, Sept. 5.

The Senate to-day took up the bill for the relief of debtors in adjustment of debts on principles of equity. After a long discussion the bill was passed by a vote of 18 to 17.

The House took up the bill authorizing the General Assembly to elect a Superintendent, Auditor and Treasurer of the State road. A majority of the Judiciary Committee favored the bill, but the minority opposed it, and offered a substitute, which was adopted, that the General Assembly elect five Commissioners for the State road whose duty shall be to elect a Superintendent, Auditor and Treasurer. The bill will come up on Monday, and will probably pass.

A resolution was offered, but not acted upon, declaring negroes ineligible to any and all offices of the State, and that all offices now filled by negroes be declared vacant by reason of ineligibility of the occupants, and the Governor be directed to have such offices filled in compliance with the code of Georgia. The Governor and other commissioning officers of the State are instructed to refuse commissions to all persons of color that have been or may be elected to any offices in this State until the Supreme Court of the State shall decide upon the eligibility of colored persons.

The Radical County Convention met here to-day to appoint delegates to the District Convention, which meets here on the 10th inst., to nominate a candidate for Congress. From three to four hundred negroes were present. Speeches were made by Messrs. BRYANT, PRINCE and others, strongly denunciatory of the Democrats, and laudatory of the Republican Party and GRANT and COLFAX.

The recent heavy rains have seriously injured the cotton crop. The news from Middle Georgia is gloomy. The worm, rust and rot are at work.

**Printing Official Documents in Alabama.**

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Saturday, Sept. 5.

At the recent session of the Legislature, a law was passed requiring the Governor to designate one or more papers in each Congressional District in which official advertisements were to be published. No advertisement is to be of any validity unless it appear in a paper thus named. Under this law Gov. SMITH has designated all the papers in the State, and it is therefore probable that Judges and Sheriffs can publish notices in whatever paper they choose.

**Pedestrian, Trotting and Running Matches in Massachusetts.**

WORCESTER, Mass., Saturday, Sept. 5.

JOHN L. TAYLOR has been matched to walk twenty-five miles, in five hours, against time for $200 a side, on Wednesday, Sept. 9, at the Fitchburg Riding Park, commencing at 10 o'clock A. M. Immediately after the walking match there will be a trotting match for a purse of $100. Between the heats of the trotting match there will be a running race for $200 a side. The above matches were announced for to-day, but have been postponed until the 9th on account of the condition of the track.

**The Assassination Conspirators at the Dry Tortugas—A Writ of Habeas Corpus Refused.**

KEY WEST, Fla., Friday, Sept. 4.

The application to the United States District Court for a writ of *habeas corpus* on behalf of Dr. MUDD, ARNOLD and SPANGLER, confined at the Dry Tortugas Prison, has been refused.

The amount of salvage claimed on the steamship *General Meade* is $16,000.

**A Man and His Wife and Two Children Murdered in Kentucky.**

LOUISVILLE, Saturday, Sept. 5.

A German named WILLICK, and his wife and two children, residing at Randolph, ten miles below this city, on the Louisville and Nashville Railroad, were found dead in their dwelling on Thursday morning. The dead is supposed to have been committed by negroes for $100, which WILLICK is known to have possessed. An ax found in the house leads to the belief that they were struck down with it.

**Serious Damage by the Storm in New-Jersey.**

PHILADELPHIA, Saturday, Sept. 5.

The recent heavy rains did immense damage to the lower part of New-Jersey. It is reported not a single mill-dam is left in Salem County. The railroads are considerably injured and the trains delayed.

**Death of a Member of the New-Jersey Legislature.**

NEWARK, N. J., Saturday, Sept. 5.

GEORGE GAGE, a member of the New-Jersey House of Assembly from Morris County, died this morning of typhoid fever. He was a youthful but able and prominent Republican, and was named for State Senator from his county.

**Drowning Casualty.**

HARTFORD, Conn., Saturday, Sept. 5.

WM. MURPHY, aged about 35 years, formerly a soldier in the First Connecticut Artillery, was drowned in the Connecticut River yesterday morning, at Hartford. Information is desired concerning the relatives and the place where the deceased resided.

**Collision at Sea.**

FORTRESS MONROE, Saturday, Sept. 5.

The steamship *Niagara*, from New-York for Norfolk, ran into the brig *Catherina* in the Roads last night, and carried away her jib-boom and cathead and sprung the bowsprit.

**A Duelling Virginia Divine in Texas.**

*From the Petersburg Index, Sept. 4.*

Most of our readers probably remember Rev. GEORGE W. CARTER, formerly a distinguished and popular clergyman of the Virginia Methodist Episcopal Church. He has preached in the churches of Petersburg on several occasions, and is well known in the city and throughout Virginia. During the war we believe he commanded a regiment from Texas, and settled in that State after the close of hostilities, where he became President of a University and Professor of Moral Philosophy. We learn the particulars of the following occurrence, in which he participated, from the Lavacca (TEXAS) *Commercial*:

"The Mayor and Alderman of the city of Houston, were removed by the military, and a meeting of citizens was called to remonstrate with Gen. BUCHANAN in regard to it. At this meeting Col. GEORGE W. CARTER made a speech, which, it seems, was pretty severe on 'scalawags' and 'carpet-baggers,' and at its close, proposed the appointment of a committee to address Gen. BUCHANAN, and nominated Judge P. W. GRAY (a Virginian by birth and a member of the Episcopal Church,) as chairman of that committee. Judge GRAY declined this position. It seems he and Col. CARTER were not on terms of social intimacy, though CARTER stated that he made the nomination in good faith. GRAY, while he owned himself in favor of general Democracy, repudiated the would-be leaders in Houston, and said there were 'scalawags' among them that would bear watching. CARTER asked if that applied to him. GRAY responded 'if the shoe fits you, wear it.' This not being satisfactory, CARTER the next day sent a note demanding a definite disavowal or an application of the offensive epithet; and to a stranger at a distance it would seem as though, if Judge GRAY did not have Col. CARTER in his mind, he might have said so; and if he did mean to apply it to that gentleman, he might expect to be held accountable. GRAY, however, would neither affirm nor deny, and CARTER invited him to emigrate outside of the State to settle the matter. This Judge GRAY declined, upon the ground that his known Christian principles forbade him to fight a duel. CARTER then published him as a 'liar and a coward.' Expecting, of course, that GRAY would resent this, the next morning, CARTER, armed with a shot gun, two six-shooters and two derringers, took his position on Main-street, and stood sentinel from 10 until 1 o'clock, when, GRAY not appearing, CARTER abandoned the field."

## POLITICAL AFFAIRS.

### Enthusiastic German Republican Mass Meeting at Cooper Institute.

### Eloquent Addresses by Gen. Carl Schurz and Others.

### Speech of Judge Carter, of Ohio—Why He Left the Democratic Party.

**THE GERMANS.**

Another monster Republican mass meeting was held at the Cooper Institute last evening. This time it was our German citizens who turned out in force to ratify the nomination of GRANT and COLFAX, and to signify their firm adherence to the principles for which so many of them bravely fought under the great chieftain when all good men were united to put down the rebellion. They turned out in such immense force that the large hall of the Union was completely packed with human beings, many ladies occupying the front seats. Every seat was occupied, and in the aisles and the back part of the hall hundreds were standing.

Before the doors were open a large assemblage gathered in front of the building where a fine band of music played national airs and selections from the popular operas *bouffe*, calcium lights placed in Eighth-street illuminated the scene, and the character of the people enlivened it as the various Ward Campaign Clubs arrived and marched into the building. But the greatest enthusiasm was occasioned by the coming of the German veterans, over 500 strong, uniformed in oil-skin caps and cloaks like the Wide-Awakes of old, and bearing variegated lanterns. They bore the tattered and battle-stained banner of the Seventh New-York Volunteers, (the Steuben Guard,) and were preceded by a band of music, and presented a splendid appearance. They bore transparencies on which the names of the candidates were inscribed, and one larger than the rest, on which was written: "The cartridge-box has saved, the ballot-box *will* save the country." On their entrance into the hall, there was a furore, the audience rising and cheering them repeatedly, and finally giving "three cheers for the old flag." The hall was beautifully decorated. Behind the platform were numerous National flags, and over them the following inscriptions: "Let us have peace;" "Equal rights, equal duties, forward!" At 8 o'clock the meeting was called to order by Dr. A. JACOBI, who made a brief introductory address. The following resolutions were then read and adopted:

We, German Republicans, assembled at the Cooper Institute, resolve as follows:

1. We give to the Republican platform adopted in Chicago our hearty approval; we greet the candidates nominated there—GRANT and COLFAX—as the worthy representatives of our principles and the surest leaders to victory, and we therefore cheerfully ratify the nominations.

2. No better man than GRISWOLD can be found as the bearer, in this contest, of our State banner, upon which he has inscribed his significant words: "The war was forced upon the North, and must be carried on for our national life, for the hopes of self-government, for the dignity of labor."

3. While we would not mistake the importance of any of the questions to be decided at the approaching election, while we pronounce it especially a matter of personal and national honor that the creditors of the country should be paid their just demands in gold or its equivalent, we, however, subordinate all these points to the one great vital question as to whether the results accomplished with the sacrifice in a great war of unnumbered precious lives and billions of money and property shall be forever secured to us or taken from us by the election—whether the victories achieved by our brave soldiers in war shall be turned into defeat in peace—and whether the fabric of reconstruction erected by Congress shall be torn down by humiliated but malicious enemies, or shall be in future the law of the land, and the beginning of a new era of prosperity and freedom for all citizens of the country, without distinction of race or color.

We stand opposed to a party already beaten, but rudely making its appearance again under false colors—a party which, in war, conspired with foreign enemies, and even sought to snatch a peace by abandonment of the national honor, in order to help to victory its bolder Southern friends and allies, the rebels—a party which, now in peace, will have war, in order to play the destinies of the country into the hands of those who were fairly conquered in open conflict—a party which has betrayed every principle, through which it grew up, and which opposes the most wanton resistance to all progress, all improvement, and all elevation of the moral and material powers of the people—a party which, since it openly commenced gnawing upon its vitals, has made the systematic debasement of public morality its starting-point, its basis and its aim—a party which is not sustained or animated by any thought, principle or idea, but is held together externally by hostility to the Republican Party and to everything that has made this people great and free and respectable among the nations of the earth. This multiplied mischief, which styles itself Democracy in the North and rebellion or secession in the South, it devolves upon us to render harmless by its destruction at the November election. And not before this is accomplished will the great struggle between freedom and slavery be fought out.

In closed ranks, side by side with our fellow-citizens of American birth, and shoulder to shoulder with the great, proud Republican Party which we helped to found, strengthen and lead to victory, we will conduct this campaign in the spirit of the Declaration of Independence, and in harmony with the free development and strengthening growth of the great Republic. If we did not exert all our efforts to put down this treacherous enemy that speculates upon the basest motives of man—upon his thoughtlessness and selfishness—we should be paving the way for the introduction here of a South American state of affairs; we should wan only condemn ourselves to slavery and bondage, and involve our own and the highest interests of the country in one common political ruin. Firm in the knowledge of our strength, composed in the consciousness that we are in the right, and earnest in the feeling of our duty, we enter upon the last contest forced upon us by slavery. We appeal to every head that thinks, to every heart that beats free, to every arm that works among our country people. Let us each in his sphere do his duty. Let us above all secure victory to our cause in the mighty Empire State, and the proud consciousness of the war will find its conclusion in the gentle blessings of peace, and will receive through GRANT and COLFAX their lasting enlivening expression.

The President then called the yeas and nays on the resolutions, and they were unanimously adopted, after which he introduced to the assembly Gen. CARL SCHURZ, the orator of the evening. The German was received with deafening applause; the hall seemed fairly to rock with the shouts, which again and again were given with a will, and which the whole audience seemed to join. When they at last had become a little composed, the General commenced his speech in a very plain, off-hand manner.

**SPEECH OF GEN. SCHURZ.**

He commenced by thanking the audience for the hearty welcome with which he had been received, and promised to do everything within his power to justify the confidence of the audience. Alluding to the resolutions, he remarked that both parties wanted peace, the difference being this, that the Republican Party wants reconstruction upon the basis of universal suffrage. In this way eight States are reconstructed, only three being left out. What the plan of the Democrats was does not appear so very clearly from their platform, but becomes manifest from the letter of FRANCIS P. BLAIR to Col. BROADHEAD, of Missouri. But first I want to look, said the speaker, at the foundation of the Republican plan. The Republican Party in their plan had to acknowledge the origin of the war. The war had been waged for the extension and perpetuation of slavery. The Republican Party in the course of the war was forced to abolish slavery, and to reconstruct the Union upon the basis of free labor. How was it to be effected? To the American mind this idea of a dictatorial government is repugnant; reconstruction had to be effected partly at least by the people. Now the people of the South is constituted of three classes—first, the white rebels, comprising a large majority of the white population; secondly, the white Union men, in most States a very small portion; and thirdly, the negroes. The plan of Mr. JOHNSON, which has become notorious under the name of "my policy," was not conceived in the brains of that gentleman, but by Gen. SHERMAN, being the offspring of a feeling of too great generosity. Whatever may be said of Gen. SHERMAN'S action at that time, so much is true that he is now hand in hand with GRANT. [Great applause.] And the same plan has recently been adopted by the Democratic Convention. But how did the rebels act under the privileges derived from this generosity of the North? In Virginia they passed a Vagrant law, making it obligatory for every colored man to choose a master. Similar laws were passed in Mississippi and Louisiana, and in North Carolina they even reënacted the old slave code. This is not free labor; it is, in fact, only slavery disguised. What would be the effects of such a legislation? It would simply be the repetition of our former troubles—the aristocracy constantly endeavoring to regain their lost influence, and the North making the same opposition, and the strife would finally end in a new war. Now, the Democrats are making much noise about military despotism. There was military despotism in Poland when thousands were sent to Siberia or perished under the knout. There was such despotism in Austria when, at the close of the Hungarian rebellion, the leading rebel Generals were hanged by the dozen; and there was despotism in France, which sent the Republicans and Orleanists, after the *coup d'état*, to perish in Cayenne; but what evidence is there of military despotism here in this country? If there had been any, WADE HAMPTON would not have written Democratic platforms, and Gen. PRESTON would not have nominated FRANK BLAIR. Here a voice asked, "What would they have done with us if they had been victorious?" and the speaker answered, a very pertinent question, What they would have done with you? Well, find in yesterday's *Tribune* where Gen. FORREST is stated to have declared that in a new war no quarter would be given. Now, as to the Democratic objections to universal suffrage, I do not fail to recognize the fact that the negroes, as a class, are on a lower grade than the white men. I do not claim that the negro is of equal political maturity, but I cannot see why the Democrats need to be so very squeamish about the negro's stupidity. I never heard of anybody being expelled from the Democratic Party because he was too stupid; they generally rather like that kind of voters, [uproarious laughter,] especially those who besides being stupid are willing to vote early and often. Speaking of the negro vote, I ask candidly, suppose in 1861 the negroes had enjoyed the right of the ballot, would there have been secession? They are stupid, but not to such a degree as to vote for secession. Would not millions of treasure and hundreds of thousands of human lives been spared if in 1861 the negroes had been allowed to vote? For years it has been said that the Republican Party thinks of nothing but the negroes. But is that so? We fought for keeping slavery out of Kansas and Nebraska, and now those flourishing States in the very centre of our territory are filled with thousands of happy and well-to-do white settlers. Who will deny that by the war we have not only liberated four millions of slaves, but in fact twenty millions of white people from the thrall of slavish subordination. The negro soldiers first appeared at the battle of Nashville. Before that day many white soldiers had a prejudice against them; but when on that day the negro soldiers gallantly repulsed the enemy, and in fact saved the army, I think this prejudice lessened materially. This Republic is great and rich, but it cannot afford to refuse to accept good service offered by any citizen, however humble he be. As to the suppression of ten millions of whites by four millions of blacks, I can only say, that if four millions of negroes are able to strip 10,000 of whites of their liberties, the latter deserve it. In a few States the negroes have a majority, but in these, as everywhere, the whites have the money and the real estate, and if the whites want some more reinforcements we will send them some carpet-baggers. (Great applause and laughter.) What is greater, the impudence of those who come with such pretensions or the stupidity of those who will believe them? As to the question of finance, CARL SCHURZ showed that, first, constitutionally the bonds cannot be taxed; second, that they are not in the hands of the rich; and third, that by repudiation our whole credit system would be prostrated and a crisis produced, compared with which that of 1857 was a jubilee.

The following letter from JOHN A. GRISWOLD was then read:

TROY, N. Y., Thursday, Sept. 3, 1868.

*Frederick Schultz, Esq.:*

DEAR SIR: It is very gratifying to know that our intelligent German friends, who have in times past advocated the cause of true Republicanism, are now arraying themselves under the banner of its party. That we shall triumph in the pending campaign is now beyond all doubt. With that triumph I cannot but believe that the reactionary party of the country will have received its final blow.

With assurances of esteem, I am very truly, &c.,

JOHN A. GRISWOLD.

Several eloquent speeches having been delivered by prominent German speakers, the meeting adjourned with rousing cheers for GRANT, COLFAX and CARL SCHURZ.

**Serenade to Gen. Schurz—He Makes Another Speech.**

Immediately after the meeting at Cooper Institute last evening, the various German Campaign Clubs and the German Veterans marched to the residence of Dr. A. JACOBI, President of the German Grant and Colfax Club, No. 110 West Thirty-fourth-street, where Gen. CARL SCHURZ is stopping, and serenaded him. Gen. SCHURZ, in response to loud calls, came forward on the balcony, when

Gen. KRYZANOWSKY, President of the Association of the German Veterans, addressed Gen. SCHURZ in German, saying that he could see there many faces that he had seen on the battle-field and they greeted him as the distinguished representative of the Germans of this country in war, in peace and in patriotism, and assured him that with very few exceptions those who had fought for the Union would vote the Republican ticket. [Great applause.]

Gen. SCHURZ answered in German, thanking them for this cordial greeting and rejoicing to see so many with whom five years ago he was with in Tennessee. He considered this demonstration as an approval of his principles, at the same time as the greeting of countrymen. He wished to maintain in their adopted country the honor and dignity of their own race, representing in this great contest the principles of liberty and justice. If the Democrats declared a change in the Government was necessary, he perfectly agreed with them, and would put in the place of ANDREW JOHNSON, ULYSSES S. GRANT. [Applause.] The chieftain who had conquered the first rebellion would, at the head of the faithful veterans, crush a second one, if the South dared to engage in it. [Loud cheering.] With the election of GRANT, his patriotic words, "Let us have peace," would be realized by giving to the Union a peace based on equal rights and liberty. He closed by thanking them again for the demonstration, and retired, the clubs and the large assemblage which was now gathered in the street loudly cheering him.

### OHIO.

**Speech of Judge Carter in Cincinnati—Why He Left the Democratic Party to Support Grant.**

Judge A. G. W. CARTER, of Cincinnati, for many years intimately associated with the Democratic Party, expressed himself as unqualifiedly in favor of GRANT and COLFAX, in a speech delivered before an organization of business men in that city who style themselves Carpet-Baggers. Throughout the war the Judge was a War Democrat, but in 1866 he went back to the ranks of his old party. Last Spring he was the candidate of the workingmen for Judge of the Superior Court. From his speech we take a few paragraphs:

MY FELLOW-CITIZENS: In view of the present political, financial, moral and social position of our country and its people in North and South, in East and West—as a humble, independent citizen, I have long since adopted the deliberate conclusion that it is the grave, serious and solemn duty of every citizen who is a friend of the Union and of the peace and prosperity of the country, to unite with the great Union Republican Party in earnest support of that captain of the age, Gen. ULYSSES GRANT, for President, and that upright, cautious and intelligent statesman, SCHUYLER COLFAX, for Vice President of these United States.

I beg excuse, before presenting my views on great political issues, for saying some things personal. It is known to most, if not all of those who hear me, that, for the most part of my life, I have been intimately connected with the Democratic Party. More than many times have I gloried in the very name of Democrat; and more than once have I stood the test of the most refined and exquisite manipulations of the most skilful and dexterous partisans of that party. I was glad to be connected and affiliated with that most patriotic party of this country, which I had always thought had most triumphantly carried the country through a most successful career of prosperity and plenty for so many years—nay, almost from the very beginning of Government in this Republic. The power of the people, assisted by the great Democratic Party, when it was pure and undefiled, really and truly seeking and effecting the greatest good to the greatest numbers, and in bonds of sympathy and fellowship with the masses of men, dealing out equal and exact justice to all men, carried the Government on broad shoulders through peace and war, through calm and storm, through west and woe, through prosperity and adversity, through changes and all mutations to the goal of independence, greatness, safety and security, and this through a long series of years. But there was an end to these years, and it was one day made manifest that the great Democratic Party, becoming corrupt and defiled by the long continued use and abuse of power, in the hands of mere partisanship—so far from speeding on further in its career of liberty and freedom and of glory, was becoming paralyzed by the action of its leaders in the South and their allies in the North, and its strength and power for good were finally lost and gone. The Democratic Party was once the party of progress in the land of liberty, and was ever looking out for better ways and plans for the preservation of liberty and the protection and security of the citizens of the Republic. And there formerly lived a hope in the minds of freedom-loving men, that all the evils—slavery and all—of this country could be eradicated, in time, by the progressive wisdom of the Democratic Party. Constituting, as it did, for so long a period of time, the great majority of the masses of the people of the country, everything was to be hoped in their strength and power. But, as a party, they were at last found inadequate. They were duly weighed in the balance and found wanting. Their progress, their advance was no more, and their career was stopped.

In the meantime, among the people, in small beginning, but growing and growing every day, there was a gathering of new, progressive elements which were one day to be combined with a power capable of enforcing great, practical, new results. Those elements gathering first constituted the little anti-slavery party, who, on account of their want of strength of numbers, and stigmatized all over the country by the great bulk of the people, by the name of "Abolitionists," could infuse nothing practical in the ways of the country. But it began the party of progress and new ideas, and because these ideas were just and true, the little band of iron-hearted and firm-minded men remained full of hope that "truth is mighty and will prevail." Again, they became the Liberty and Free-soil Party of the country, and saw their strength gaining rapidly and numbers in the North flocking to their standard. The men of the South, who had heretofore, because of their power and dominion over the Democratic Party, destroyed it as a party of principle and progress, began to quail for the safety and security of their peculiar institution. At last these thrifty elements of principle, power and progress, from the broken fragments of the Whig, the Democratic and all other parties, from among the progressive masses of all the people, who were tired of the old and anxious for the new, gathered the force and strength of numbers, and began to assert themselves in practical action and results. The great new party of principle and progress was fully established and ready for action in the memorable year of 1856, and, with JOHN C. FREMONT for their standard-bearer, they showed so much in strength of numbers and power of action that they alarmed and dumfounded the Democratic Party of the country, under the the leadership of that weak statesman and politician, JAMES BUCHANAN, and which was now composed of all the elements of opposition—lingering still with mighty power on the country—to those new and progressive ideas, held, advocated and defended by the new Republican Party. Onward, was the watchword of this Republican Party, and onward they went; and in 1860, when the black clouds of war began to darken the horizon of our country, they rose, in their full strength and majesty, and, overcoming all opposition, placed their leader—honest ABRAHAM LINCOLN—a leader quite equal to every emergency, as he proved himself to be, in the chair of the President of the United States. This was the long-looked-for victory of the new party of progress and new ideas in this country, and oh! what an ordeal they had yet to pass through—totally unexpected to them and to all of us. But they proved themselves equal to the crisis, and became the party of the Union. Up to the time of those days I was one of those slow-moving men of the country, who, attached to party because I had always been so affiliated with it, did not act with these advance men of the times; and this, too, though individually deeply sympathizing with progressive ideas, and most especially detesting the curse of slavery, but afraid to touch the institution because of the compromises of the Constitution; and this was to me a Democratic principle. I yet belonged to the old Democratic Party, because from old associations I thought it was the party which would eventually apply the cure to all disease and be the healer of the nation.

Judge CARTER proceeded to speak of the "unhallowed, fratricidal war brought on by the South." With the first blast of war his partisan feelings had fled forever; the name of Democrat no longer allured him, and during the whole war he was a Union man, and by the help of heaven he would never cease to be. After reviewing the war and its immediate results—the recent new coalition between the rebels of the South and the Democrats of the North—"the nefarious deeds of the Fourth of July Convention," Judge CARTER entered upon an able discussion of the issues of to-day, as between the two parties, in which he, in every particular, sided with the Republicans.

In concluding Judge CARTER said:

I have great confidence in the man GRANT, apart from his military position. He has achieved his position by a most successful military career, and without this, perhaps, would have been unknown to fame. But I have much faith in him aside from his military character. There are such remarkable traits of character in him which have ever and anon shown themselves, and which, although belonging to a great soldier, are nevertheless unmistakable traits of greatness in any man. I mean these: sincerity, honesty, simplicity, modesty, firmness, concentration, decision, perseverance, persistence, great will-power—and, with all these, remarkable reticence. "Oh, but," says his detractors, "he has no statesmanship; he has no experience as a statesman; he has never been in civil life; he is nothing but a soldier." Could we not have said of GRANT, before he was a General, that he had not experience enough to make a good General? And yet, whoever made a better General? We have no right to judge of men blindly before we try them; in fact, we cannot judge of men before they are tried. But do not these characteristics which I have mentioned constitute the greater part of good statesmanship? I have confidence in this worker of deeds who is our standard-bearer, and this is my criticism of him. He has done more in a shorter time, and said less about it, than any man in the history of nations; and, like his great predecessors, WASHINGTON and JACKSON, both of whom were men of deeds, not words, he will be the President of the people of this country, and not of its politicians. As to Mr. COLFAX, although I cannot place him upon as high a pedestal as Gen. GRANT, in any of the qualities which constitute greatness, yet I have great faith in him too. He is undoubtedly a statesman, and has had much political experience, more than generally falls to the lot of any man who has been surrounded by the cares of State. He will make a good Vice-President, a capital presiding officer of the dignified Senate, because of his extended experience as Speaker of the House of Representatives. He is a man like GRANT, from the humble walks of life, from the ranks of the people, and, therefore, without a doubt, will always prove a friend to the people. Indeed, he has always been so tried, and has never been known to waver when the great interests of the people of his country were concerned. He is a true friend of the people. With such declarations and such men, the great party of the Union and of the people, of progress and of principle, call upon all lovers of their country to join them in the good work of preserving the Union, the Government, and the liberties of the people; and the patriots on every hand, from mountain-top, and hill, and valley, dell and dale; from hamlet, from village, from town and from city, will flock to the standard of the Union, and, rallying around it in myriad hosts, again will put to ignominious flight the foe of freedom and of the States united. Onward, onward, will the party of progress advance; and if storm and tempest come, the bow of promise will gleam out to gladden the hearts of the people and give them peace.

"Let us have peace," then, and by doing good works of peace, let us maintain it, that the blessings of Heaven may again be showered down upon our beloved country. God grant it.

### N. B. FORREST.

**His Letter to Mr. Woodward Correcting Statements made in the Cincinnati Commercial.**

NASHVILLE, Saturday, Sept. 5.

The following is a copy of FORREST'S letter to Mr. WOODWARD, correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial*:

MEMPHIS, Sept. 3, 1868.

I have just received your letter in the *Commercial*, giving a report of our conversation of Friday last. I do not think you would intentionally misrepresent me, but you have done so, and I suppose because you misunderstood my meaning.

The portions of your letter to which I object are corrected in the following paragraphs: I promised the Legislature my personal influence and aid in maintaining order and enforcing the laws. I have never advised the people to resist any law, but to submit to the laws until they can be corrected by lawful legislation. I said the Militia bill would occasion no trouble, unless they violated the law by carrying out their device's proclaimed intent. That I believed to be unconstitutional and in violation of the law, in shooting men down without a trial, as recommended by that proclamation, I said it was reported, and I believed the report, that there are forty thousand Ku-klux in Tennessee, and I believed the organization was stronger in the other States. I told him, when I said that the Ku-klux recognize the

# CURRENT LITERATURE.

## LONG AGO.

*From the Argosy.*

One Summer eve, long, long ago,
We two were walking hand in hand,
Where soft waves wandered to and fro,
Lapping the pearly glittering sand.
Behind us lay green meadows, starred
With clover bloom, far down the lea,
Before us, flushed and emerald-barred,
The restless, panting, white-haired sea.

What wonder when love's witchery came,
And touched with fire our glowing lips,
E'en as the ruby sensei's flame
Lit up the far-off gliding ships—
That we should clasp our golden dream,
And think it must forever last—
How could we know 'twas but a gleam
Of silvery pinions flitting past?

## ADVENTURES ON THE MOSQUITO.

*From the Temple Bar.*

"Well, then," began the Caballero, "as the subject seems to interest us, and the night is young, I will tell you how I saw one of the bravest fellows on earth grow 'amok' from very fear. It was in America, as I have said, that the adventure happened; that time I was gold-washing on the Mosquito coast. You have already heard many tales of our camp on the wild Idaho River, when every day brought its own adventure, and every night I listened to the odd conversation of my comrades. We were five altogether in the party, and a stranger assortment of characters could not easily be found in company. Two of us were ci-devant fillibusters; one a Down-East Yankee; the fourth a Kingman, or Mosquito Indian; and myself the fifth. We got along pretty well, for I stood always ready to act as an impartial arbiter when difficulties arose between the Western and Northern spirit, and the two fillibusters admired each other too much to quarrel. One of them was an especial favorite of mine—a Missourian of colossal size, and courage of that desperate kind which is almost peculiar to Western men, stamped into their very nature by long generations of warfare with wild beasts and savage Indians. He was a noble fellow in all that makes a man, but very far indeed removed from the hero of our society. I know that Jem Beasley would give his life for a friend, and that without thought of the world's applause. I know he was more punctilious than Bayard as to the point of honor, and, for all the wildness of his language, for all the reckless oaths and strange profanities in his mouth, I never, during two months we passed together, heard one foul word from him or from Fraser, his old companion of 'The War.' The Yankee, Vansten, sometimes offended in this way at first, but when he marked the stern disapproval of the others' look, and found his best efforts greeted with cold distaste, he too was seized with their manlier spirit, and held his peace about the things held sacred by these Western men whom our world calls savage. And believe it, gentlemen, Beasley and Fraser were but common types of that most contradictory of races. They had been taught—but in no school and from no pulpit—to honor weakness, if naught else; and that is the last lesson of gentle life in Europe, and very, very few are they who master it.

"We were seated round the fire just before sundown, Fraser and Vansten and I. Our camp lay under a lofty cliff, washed bare in every 'rains,' but now mantled over with various foliage. From its face great trunks of mahogany leaned forward in a line almost horizontal, their weight supported by a thousand cable-like roots, which clung to each barren crevice of the rock. The largest were marked with hieroglyphics of the Carib 'cutters,' who thus establish a claim upon the timber which no succeeding party of these honest negroes will dream of disregarding. On the lower land, cotton trees, scarcely less gigantic, towered up, wrapped round from base to crown in long shrouds of Spanish moss, swinging and shuddering slowly in each breath of wind.

"Vansten was cleaning a brass cooking pot with stones and sand, making a dreadful noise. To him Fraser spoke with solemnity: 'I'm knowed as a patient man, Yank! No man knowder! But if you don't drop that kettle right smart, there'll be one of us as'll regret the circumstance—an' that one ain't me neither! Tarnal thunder, boss! You'll have the bottom out o' that machine, and our kitchen fixings ain't now equal to a crowd!'

"Vansten emptied out the rattling stones, and said, laughingly:

"'I an't been able for this fortnight past to know one da'ney from another, boy! Iguana tastes like monkey, and tortus like cat-fish—young aligator a'n't to be known at all, unless one puts one's nose into the pot. I call it a waste of precious 'intment, I do! Say! Jem Beasley takes a durned long minute to soak that big carcase of his.'

"Scarcely had the Yankee spoken when our tall companion pushed aside the white curtain of moss that hung around us, and came out into the open. He had nothing on his body but a pair of wet trewsers, and his naked feet were bleeding with the scratches of bamboo thorns. The little thick-set Indian, on whose shoulder he leaned, was carrying his upper clothes and boots. Our Missourian's sallow face was dark and deathly, but his dark eyes blazed out from a broad circle of bistrous color. He reeled in walking. Something very terrible must that danger have been which could so affect the dauntless fillibuster. I was about to address him in anxious inquiry, when Fraser grasped my arm, and whispered, 'For the Lord's sake, don't speak to him! He's right-down bad! Look at his eyes! Keep still!'

"Beasley glared at us for awhile without speaking, por did he apparently recognize his old friends. We moved never a muscle under his gaze, but I could feel Fraser's strong fingers twisting nervously as one on the watch. At length the Missourian, probably overawed by the stillness, which was indeed only broken by the murmuring noises of the awakened forest, turned suddenly and seized the Kingman by his shoulders. The stout little Indian bent and shook in the clasp of those huge arms, which dashed him backward and forward as a sapling is tossed by a hurricane. And then he spoke, in a harsh and terrible voice, while the foam flew from his lips as from the jaws of a wounded boar. 'You're a man,' he cried, throwing the Kingman about. 'You're a man, you leathery-hided cuss! I say so! I, Jem Beasley, as can scream from Pike County to sundown! Who says you ain't? Show the man to me, an' I'll crush him so small, as you shall put his whole carcase in your medicine-bag. D'yer think I'm lying, you greasy coyote? Sure as I can make thunder on the savages, I'll kill you, Kingman, if ever you tell how you saved my life!' He glared at us silently for a moment after this outburst, then threw himself full-length upon the ground. We did not move, and after awhile he uncovered his face, and looked up with returning consciousness. 'An Ind'an skunk's saved my life, Jos. Fraser! Look at this skunk, he's saved my life!' Overcome by such a curious reflection, the gigantic filibuster rolled face downward on the ground. The crisis was over.

"'What in thunder has happened, Kingman?' asked Vansten, in a low voice. The Indian began to tell the tale in his extraordinary patois of Spanish, Rama and English; but before he had succeeded in giving us any definite notion of the event, Beasley raised his head and asked for something to eat. We had supper together, carefully avoiding all allusion to the scene just passed; and after it was over, while the rough tobacco and the fiery sobnaps passed round, our companion related his adventure:

"'I went down to bathe,' he said, 'in that clear pool beyond the shallow, almost opposite to us here. The Kingman came with me, to wash his clothes, or some durned foolery or other. I paddled about right merrily for a while, up and down the reach, an' then I clung on to one of them low rocks as lie just beneath the surface on t'other side. I was breathing my pipes a bit, and kinder wondering at the pretty leaves as overhang the pool, when my attention was suddenly called to the neck of the shallow just above. The water's mighty low now, you see, and there ain't above a foot upon them speckled pebbles. Great God, boys! there was as fine an alligator as ever you see creeping over the stones and sand there, lumbering down toward me. I watched the clumsy vermin for a minute or two, without thinking of any danger, o' course, until his forepaws splashed into deep water, an' he slid down like grease off a hot pan—noiseless and oily like that! Then, all in an instant, it kinder struck me as the location were getting warm; and durned warm it were, by thunder! but I wasn't scared at first. I pushed off smart from the rock, an' made for shore, still never thinking the vermin could be after me. But that's what he were, boys—that's just what I found he were! Found it out smart, too! for he turned his nose toward me, an' swam on as fast as he could move his scaly flappers. Then I grew scared, and I swore! He swum, an' I swum, an' neither of us said a word, not having breath for no perlite attentions. But the cussed think gained on me—gained on me fast! He slid along the surface of the water with just his nose an' them cussed eyes in sight, making never a ripple in the pretty pool, but leaving after him two long smooth waves that parted from his snout. An' I got mad, seeing him so close, an' gaining always! I swum in silence, like as in a dream, an' the alligator followed like a nightmare. But the horrid race weren't at its worst yet, though I'd not have believed that possible. For when the cussed cretur' was within twelve feet of me—it sank: Great heavens, boys, it sank suddintly out of sight, down under water, down under me! Swift an' noiseless, like a stone sinking, it went down. Then I got frantic with the scare! 'Twas bad for the nerves to watch them devilish eyes growing closer and clearer each time one threw a glance behind, but when they vanished, an' one couldn't even tell where the thing was—ah! that was terrible! I've knowed a many scary moments, but never one like that—never—never—by the Eternal! The scaly devil was down there, at the bottom of the pool, diving under me—swimming up through the clear water out of my sight! I threw myself up almost straight, an' I screamed and yelled! Thunder! I was out of all my senses, I guess, and how it came you didn't hear me screech I cannot fancy.'

"'The Yankee was making such a muss with that golfired kettle,' said Fraser.

"'Was that so? Wal, the Kingman here he heard me, and came running up like a young 'gobbler' to the call. Give us yer claws, Indian, and do you swear by name—Jem Beasley's name—for the rest of your onnat'ral existence. This Indian, Sir, he guessed the state of my onfortunate affairs in just half a wink, and he drew his knife quite like a human, an' put in! I guess that will fowl weren't no further'n two feet from my carcase when thus here Kingman shot, with scarce a bubble, beneath the surface, and came up glancing below his belly! That's how he did the trick! Right under my body he passed, looking round smart for airthquakes an' other vermin, an' when he caught glimpses of that there alligator he just slit a button-hole in his vest as neat as any tailor in St. Louis could fix it. Great thunder! how the cuss stunk of musk, an' how he bled, an' how he made the pool to boil like a fish-kettle! I went on, stupid like, to shore, an' this Ind'an he pulled me out as you might pull a chud from a tampano—quicksand that is—an' led me here. An' I take it I'm bound to call him a man, seeing he saved my life as such, which is what I'd never thought to do for nary Ind'an born. Good Lord how scared I were!'

"'He was scared with the danger,' concluded the Caballero, 'to that extent that our lives hung upon a thread when he rejoined us. And such a state I call 'amok,' and think I am right in the diagnosis, Tuan.'

"'No doubt the man was 'amok.' Did you go to see the carcase? What size was it?'

"'Oh, yes, we went to look at him. He was about the common measure. Ten or eleven, feet, I suppose.'

"'Well, and in spite of these travelers' tales, did you ever see one much larger?' asked the Shikari.

"'No, I never did,' replied the Caballero, while the Tuan also shook his head in denial. 'I have lighted on one or two here and there which might be twelve feet long, and I would not hazard a downright opinion that some few may not grow to thirteen, or even, once in a river, to fourteen feet. But I'll give my word having traveled freely over the continent, that no American alligators grow beyond that size.'

"'And I'll answer for the farther East,' observed the Tuan.

"'And I for the Indian peninsula,' said the Shikari. 'If any man told me he'd seen one of those leviathans eighteen to twenty-five feet long that one reads of in books, I'd give him sixpence to buy a Testament.'

"'The size of such reptiles is wonderfully deceiving,' resumed the Caballero. 'My first voyage I myself saw alligators of twenty feet; ay, and I'd almost have allowed twenty-five to some of them; but one gains by experience in such matters as in others. I say now, and I speak with fair knowledge, there are none in any river I have sailed on over fourteen feet, and very few over ten feet. On the Nile I never saw them even so big as that; but there are some waters in India where they are said to grow as long as eternity and broad as the prairie. I don't deny it, but I should much like to see some of those monsters without a spy-glass.

"'I remember that night asking Fraser, who had traveled very extensively, whether he had seen a country where the alligators were a serious danger, and he answered drily:

"'"I never saw the country yet where there was much of fun to be got out of them; not what I should call real, high-class joking. Their gifts don't lie that way, owing to the onkindness of natur, which has so fixed their jaws they couldn't laff downright hearty not if they tried. I've seed a many animals, most animals, tarf tree enough, but alligators don't seem to have no sense of humor. But, excepting a joke, they'd eat h most things, human, nigger, or otherwise. I've knowed one of 'em to swallow a rifle, a boat-stret her, half a man's body an' a sack of meal. Maybe the cretur' saw that repeart in the light of a joke, but I guess it must have disagreed with him; bound to—specially the rifle-barrel. But in a general way it ain't worth while to scare one's nerves about alligators. They're harmless enough commonly. Of course, like all other wild beasts, when they've once caught the vicious habit of man-eating, they keep to it; and such are rightdown dangerous. But it's only very old bulls who care for that luxury, an' they don't enjoy it long, for a whole country-side masters to the hunt when a man-eater is discovered. Commonly, the natives let 'em alone, for they breed too fast to be quite destroyed. An' most every living thing makes war upon the young an' eggs, birds an' fish, and beasts, an' men an' their own relatives, which is cruelest, of all, ain't it? The eggs ain't such bad eatnig either when one's hungry; a little strong, maybe, but scarce more nasty than new-laid hen's eggs in the States.'"

"'What was the other occasion on which you saw a man amok with fear?' asked the sailor.

"'The other case was in a very different scene,' resumed the Caballero. 'It was on the Gold Mountains of Chontales. The day I should not be likely to forget, though it had not been signalized by this event, for then and there I first saw a hurricane. The scenery of that tableland is bleak and sad and lonely, as in all auriferous regions. Of all the impressions which wide travel has left upon my mind, none is so strong and enduring, none dwells so persistently in my fancy, as the recollection of that dreary land. Coming from the brilliant, noisy plain, glowing with flowers, shaded with grand forests, and resonant with life, the silence and solitude and desolation of Chontales must burden the most indifferent soul. Hill succeeds to barren hill, in an endless roll; dead volcanoes, like great bowels turned over, little lakes and long smooth slopes, fill the space between their ranges. No sign of life, no shade of trees, no mark of cultivation. No movement of bird or beast, save a few wild ducks swimming on the tarns, and half a dozen snape sounding along their banks. The streams flow between steep barrancas, choked with bamboos and cotton-wood, or foam downward, unseen, beneath broad coarse leaves of water plants. The scarce-marked track winds in and out through the lower land, over tedious 'picarales,' long stretches of wet ground trampled to mud by the numberless cattle, trying to the courage of the mule and the patience of the rider. Wild calabash trees, low and formal-looking, stretch their leaves, growing by fours, in a perfect cross, before the path; the ground beneath is covered with fallen globes, like large green oranges, and the boughs are bright with the purple and crimson tufts of Bromeniaceæ. Here and there is a tangled thicket growing upon an ancient tomb, but the vegetation is scanty and monotonous. No flowers are there, save a tiny white star, of which I know not the name; nothing but fine grass, burnt to a grey and somber hue by the tropical blaze. But at no time of the year is sunshine an absolute certainty here, as in the lower plains; on this day of which I speak, we had not enjoyed one ray for longer than a week. But the heat was not less; a close and stifling atmosphere shrouded all the land, and from each marshy spot—crowned though it were with plumy bamboos, and spangled over with white lilies—drew a foul and poisonous miasma. So heavy was the day of which I speak; overhead, from zenith to the sky-line, hung dun and woolly clouds; the dull air quivered with heat; mountain and volcano and savannah lay still and gray as a landscape of the dead. All through the land fevers were rife in man and morrilla in cattle. At the little hacienda I had that morning left, almost every soul had his or her head tied up, according to the national prescription, in a handkerchief. True is that Italian proverb which says, "*Dove non va il sole, va il medico.*"

"I proposed to rest at the foot of a tiny volcano, round and smooth as a hemisphere. "There is water on the other side," suggested my Indian mozo, and we went thither. Not only was water found in the dell, but also trees, of dimensions rare throughout that district. My guide looked round with the air of a man who has memories stirring in his brain, and observed, "It was here we fought the fillibusters, Señor." "How was that?" I asked, knowing little better than other Europeans the details of Walker's war. Then he told me, in the epic manner, how one Turley organized a band of rowdies in California for wholesale robbery in this land under cover of the war, and how he passed them off on Walker's agents as experienced soldiers, which, perhaps, they were; how they refused to separate, and were enrolled as an entire company in the "Rangers;" how they deserted in a body at the first opportunity, and marched through the "Oriental," murdering and plundering the scanty population; and how the French diggers of Libertad gathered a force of natives, and murdered the rowdies to a man on this very spot. But he omitted to tell me another detail—how the false filibusters had been tricked of their arms under a promise of amnesty. Nevertheless, this story was interesting to me, as a curious suggestion of the possibilities still extant in our nineteenth century—not twelve years ago!—and it passed the time agreeably.

"But, on setting out again I perceived a change in the atmosphere at our first step from the shadow of the dell. 'What is this?' I asked the Indian, shivering with cold and a general depression. 'An ouragan, I fear, Señor!' he answered, in manifest uneasiness. I paused, knowing well enough by hearsay the terror of these storms to be aware our further journey was impossible. 'What is to be done?' I asked. 'How long have we still before it breaks?' 'Half an hour at the outside,' he answered, looking up at the darkening sky. 'I feared it this morning, but the Indians laughed at me.'

"'By the way,' the Caballero interrupted himself, "it is curious that the aborgines of Central America always speak of one another as Indians, using the word, apparently, almost as a title to be proud of."

"After a hurried consultation it was decided to stay in our present positi n until the storm should pass, seeing we were safe from the wind under our hills volcano, and that we could not possibly cross the Lagarto stream before it broke. And so we sat down, tied the mules with double ropes, and waited the event, wrapped in our thick horse-rugs. And all their warmth was needed. More and more piercing the cold became, more and more dark the sky. Birds, whose presence we had not suspected, began to twitter nervously in the trees below; but the stillness of the heavens was terrible. The frozen air seemed to pour down on us in waves, but no vibration could be noted in the atmosphere. Darker it grew and darker, till all the land was swiftly shrouded over. An indescribable terror possessed us both; the mules cowered closely down upon the ground, with their legs gathered under them, like rabbits squatting, and their noses pressed to earth. The Indian's face was pinched with cold and anxiety; he shivered under his chamarra.

"Suddenly a frozen gust came shrieking over the mountains, then another, and the ouragan burst forth. Following the example of mules and man, I threw myself flat on the slope of the volcano, and clung tightly. The roar of the tempest as it passed was as the voice of a nation shouting; not with gradual violence it broke out, as in our calm lands, but all in a moment, resistless, merciless. Clods of earth, branches, even small stones, as the Indian declared, whizzed in mid-air above our heads, the hurtle of their furious flight riding shrilly on the thunderous music of the wind. Every leaf and every smaller bough was stripped from the cotton trees beneath us, and whirled over hill and valley to the far Atlantic. Our prostrate bodies were plucked and struck as with giant hands. And then, in the very thickest of the storm, as if the horror of it were not yet sufficient, as if Nature desired to show us all her dread power in these lands, in the very thickest of the storm, while we lay pressed close to earth, stifling, breathless, deafened with its din and violence, I felt the sharp sick shudder of an earthquake. The big trunks in the dell, protected hitherto by cover of the land, then crashed swiftly down; when the first gave way, they fell, as we could note afterward, like ninepins in a row, each overthrowing its neighbor. Not a stem survived; but so horrid was the roaring that scarce a sound of their downfall reached our ears.

"How long that scene lasted, I cannot tell; perhaps not more than fifteen minutes, perhaps half an hour. Compared with Eastern typhoons, or even with the hurricanes of the Atlantic coast, it was but a little storm maybe, yet I will admit I was nearly frightened from my wits. The rugs were torn to tatters on our backs; we could not breathe except with mouths resting on the turf. I would not disparage the grander storms of other lands, but that little ouragan on the Gold Mountains was quite startling enough for my ambition. And when the wind had passed by in its mad career toward Blewfields, the rain began. It poured on us in a cataract that threatened to wash the hills bodily away. But we could get no shelter, of course; there was no resource but patience. Miserably we sat under the volcano's lee, and let the torrent fall upon our heads. About a quarter of an hour we had rested there, and already each dell and burn was a raging cataract. For you I need not plunge into poetical extravagance to describe the violence of that rain; in other tropi it comes down with equal force when the flood-gates of heaven are thus opened. Suddenly we heard a sound of shouting, which rose above the swish and thudding of the water. 'There's a man in the dell below!' shouted the Indian in my ear, but with no sign of interest in his stolid face. 'That man will be drowned!' he argued calmly.

"Alone, I dashed down the sodden slope, and stood upon its crumbling edge, looking eagerly into the hollow. Not an hour since we had admired the verdure of its foliage, and gazed with delight upon the stately trunks that sprang along its peaceful brook; now, the dell was filled full with a tumult of muddy waves, tugging this way and that, struggling, foaming, roaring. The trees were all uprooted and broken, the little brook was a furious river. And right beneath me, among the tangle of boughs, a man struggled madly against the gathering waters. It was not in my power to render him aid; I could but shout encouragement, and watch his efforts with sickening sympathy. Again and again he fell, and with each instant the torrent swelled. The boughs were twisted round his feet, but he clung to them desperately. And all the while he shouted hoarsely, and struggled on. I ran to the cowering mules, and, hastily tying their halters together, threw the rope toward the drowning man. Not till the fourth or fifth cast did he seem to see the means of safety, or to understand my intention, though I called my loudest, and the rope fell close beside him. But at length he grasped it, and we dragged him out. Again and again the undermined bank gave way, and once he lost his hold; but we threw the noose again, just as the water swept him off, and dragged him safe to land.

"But his behavior, when thus extricated from deadly peril, was not encouraging to the philanthropic spirit. With a wild oath he dashed off our hands, and tore away over the hill-side, heedless of our calls. Recovering his feet, the Indian gave vent to an angry 'carajo!' and sullenly retired. Alone I pursued the madman, chasing him with many a slide and fall over the slippery turf, until at length he came down headlong and lay still. It has often struck me since how very comic our race must have seemed to a bystander able to appreciate the humorous; but that Divine gift an all-wise Providence has denied the Indian character. He fell, as I have said, and I approached him cautiously, remembering the tale just told, and the dangerous fury of my fillibuster friend in a case somewhat similar. He did not move, but lay helpless on the ground, glaring at me with the wild eyes of a maniac. I called the Indian, and, most unwillingly, he aided me to carry the rescued man toward our mules.

"'I was not for some hours after that he recovered strength and sense to tell his story. We got him to Juigalpa, and, in a horrid little inn there, the best house that a town (!) can boast, he narrated to me the concatenation of circumstances which had thus turned his brain. It would appear that, knowing the country well, it was the habit of this man to break his journey in the dell of which I have told you, and to sleep away the hottest hours of the day in a certain grotto which existed there. In that cavern he was, no doubt, when we descended to lunch, and there remained, having partaken freely of aguardiente, or schnaps, or some such pleasant liquor until the ouragan broke out. That roused him, as indeed its fury might almost have roused those dead chieftains in the cairns around us, to fought his way to the entrance—to be dashed back instantly, bruised and terror-stricken, by the unchained winds. Bewildered by the fall, deafened with that unearthly shrieking and thunder, he lay awhile upon the cavern floor, until the heaving of the 'trembler,' the crash of falling stones and tossing of the earth, recalled his consciousness. Instinct caused him once again to dash at the cavern's mouth; but again he was driven back. The situation indeed was horrible: exposed to a fearful death inside, to be buried alive under the heaving roof, but unable to escape. After the second effort, he lay still awhile, helpless and half unconscious with fear. But a dreadful sound roused the hunted man to life again. Louder than the roar without, more horrible, more full of deadly terror than any sound of an inanimate world, the voice of the jaguar stunned his ears. Close beside him it burst out, echoing from rock to rock, from floor to floor, from every quarter of the vault at once. Peal after peal, beaten back and rebounding, that awful threat thundered round. For a moment he strove to trace the sound, to spy two flaming eyes in the darkness; but no sign was to be noted, no clue discovered. Again and again that roar broke forth, above, below, and on every side. Then he went mad; and I, for one, say, no shame to him! A 'tiger's' voice is fearful to hear, you men, whether in the Eastern jungle or on a lone mountain of America; but in a black cavern, where no man can tell whence it comes nor where the beast may be, that menace is a trial few nerves could bear. Try for yourselves! Only go with a savage dog into a vaulted cellar, and hear the bewildering echo of his bark! The whole space will ring, and no man, however experienced, could guess whence danger is to be expected. That mystery made the horror of the scene. My friend—I call him friend, for he wandered many a day with me—was very brave; but his nerves, already greatly tried, could not bear that strain. He dashed headlong from the cavern, where death in three dreadful shapes was threatening, wind and earthquake and the tiger's claws. And on the threshold, as though fate had leagued all elements against his life, he fell into the raging cataract from which I had rescued him. 'The Lord made a dead set at me that time,' James used to say, in quaint yet not consciously irreverent phrase; "but there was work found for me somewhere on a sudden, an' you was appointed for to lug me out of that there circumstance where the Lord had fixed me. Bound to be work somewhere for me, for He don't make no sport of man, nor yet He han't such an idle time as He should do miracles in fun. An' I'm ready for thatwork, sir, ready an' gay, when the name an' natur' of it is revealed to me.' Once, after this usual declaration, he added, with dry humor, 'There's a many as shows kindness to me in giving their notion of the work, what it may be. Some thinks it would lie in just loafing round with a revolver; others reckon it up as a matter of strolling on the Camino Reale every dark night, with an empty belt, a sharp machete, an' a chance of diggers from Libertad. Then there was one fat man, down to Leon, t'other day, as seemed to notion I'd kindor do Lord's work in the Chicago pig trade; and at Matagalpa here was a good man as hunted strong that the hand of Providence, in his opinion, had marked me for horse lifting as plain as earthquakes. I don't see as it's any of them things, But there's some work, Sir, some big work, as I were saved for, an', please God, that work I'll do!'"

"'Bravo, Caballero!' cried the sailor. "Your last story reminds me of something——. But it's nearly two o'clock, gentlemen, and I try to be virtuous! Do any of our roads lie together? Good night!"

And we go homewards, with a consciousness of having spent the evening more profitably and pleasantly than nine hundred and ninety-nine men of every thousand in this dreary London.

## THE WANDERING WAVE.

*From Echoes from the Clubs.*

O soft is the song of omnipotent ocean
When storms have forgotten to rave,
When slow on the sand, with voluptuous motion,
Comes the wash of the wandering wave.
When like wings athwart the mist
White sails flash through amethyst,
And we may all see who list
Tossing tresses zephyr kiss'd
By the sea, by the sea;
While young hearts are touched by a tender emotion
At the wash of the wandering wave.

Ah, linger, thou exquisite moment, ah linger!
While life in such beauty we lave.
Ah, speed not the time by the touch of a finger
While washes the wandering wave—
While young eyes are full of light,
While young cheeks with joy are bright,
Care and toil have taken flight,
Life's stern riddle's read aright,
By the sea, by the sea;
And in glamour of magical gladness we linger
By the wash of the wandering wave.

There's a voice in young hearts like the nightingale's twitter
When Hesperus climbs from his cave,
There's a light in young eyes like the love-planet's glitter
O'er the wash of the wandering wave:
And the sweet autumnal time
Echoing to the ocean-chime
Fills young breasts with dreams sublime,
Lovlier than the poet's rhyme,
By the sea, by the sea.
Ah, far from these haunts be all cares that embitter,
While washes the wandering wave.

## IN VINO VERITAS.

*From the St. James' Magazine for August.*

That a man's true character comes out when he is "in liquor," is an axiom so far and so widely accepted as to have found terse expression in the adage, *In vino veritas*. There are those who gainsay the adage. Some deny it outright. Some are for qualifying, modifying, refining it away. But the voice of the majority is very decidedly in the affirmative, when it comes to taking votes on this vexed question. Indeed, the first preliminary or tentative show of hands would show that the ayes have it.

BOSWELL tells us how in his desire to make JOHNSON talk and exercise his wit, though he should be himself the object of it, he "resolutely ventured to defend convivial indulgence in wine, and had recourse to the maxim, *In vino veritas*, a man who is well warmed with wine will speak truth. "Why, Sir," replied the doctor, "that may be an argument for drinking if you suppose men in general to be liars. But, Sir, I would not keep company with a fellow who lies as long as he is sober, and whom you must make drunk before you can get a word of truth out of him." Mrs. PIOZZI, in her *Anecdotes*, gave another version of this passage, which was made to tell against BOSWELL, while, as *he* contends, the true point escaped her.

Mr. THACKERY is eloquent, on more occasions than one, and with what some will hold to be insidious eloquence, on the candor and admirable friendliness which good wine, taken in a rather injudicious quantity, inspires. He apostrophizes with fervor the kindly harvests of the Aquitanian grape, and the sunny banks of the Garonne. After the drinking of good Bordeaux wine, he says, "There is a point (I do not say a pint) at which men arrive, when all the generous faculties of the soul are awakened and in full vigor; . . . when the pent-up words and confined thoughts get a night rule, and rush abroad and disport themselves, and the timid truth jumps up naked out of his well, and proclaims himself to all the world." A parallel passage this, in prose, to Mr. PROCTOR'S praise of wine, in verse:

"Let the trim teetotaller talk.
I, amidst the blazing night,
Have seen such vast and deep delight,—
Pleasure, such as left its traces
On a thousand brightening faces,—
Brightening at the touch of truth
(Like age remembering its own youth:)
For, be sure that noble wine
Is truth! and, doubly thus, divine."

Drunkards, by the definition of a sometime King of Siam, are of two sorts,—the good-natured and the malicious. Of these, the former babbles his praises and affections, and "with all his goodness, would blush when sober to say the loving things that run from him in his wine. His sober thoughts are written in his heart in the milk of human kindness." Whereas, the malicious man, who in his steady hours has kept a fair face and a clean lip to his fellow, in his time of drunk talks reviling and abuse. "*His* thoughts are written not in milk, but in vinegar; but the fire of the wine brings out either character, showing both true, the words of milk and the words of verjuice." Mistress Caudle was penetrated with the same philosophy when she peremptorily and contemptuously scouted her husband's explanation of or apology for a once overheard speech of his to the Prettyman: "It's no excuse that you'd taken so much wine you didn't know what you were saying at the time; for wine brings out men's wickedness, just as fire brings out spots of grease." A French duke, in one of Lord LYTTON'S romances, recalls an evening spent among boon companions, and the curious precision with which the wine brought out each man's inmost character. Some were loud and quarrelsome, he relates, others sentimental and whining; some, who hitherto had been thought dull, became exuberant in mirth; others, whom their associates had always regarded as discreet and taciturn, became most garrulous and uproarious.

LUTHER follows up his decision that drunkenness most assuredly aggravates instead of serving to excuse an offence, by the remark, that hidden sins unveil themselves when a man's self-possession goes from him: "That which the sober man keeps in his breast, the drunken man lets out at the lips. Astute people," he adds, "when they want to ascertain a man's true character, make him drink." And to gain their end, they must, of course, for the most part, be prepared to drink with him.

JOHN LOCKE recognized this fact so shrewdly that he made it his plea for declining Lord MORDAUNT'S offer of an Envoyship to one of the chief German courts: "I imagine whatever I may do there myself, the knowing what others are doing is at least one half of my business, and I know no such rack in the world to draw out men's thoughts as a well-managed bottle. If, therefore, it were fit for me to advise in this case, I should think it more for the King's interest to send a man of equal parts, that could drink his share, than the soberest man in the kingdom."

In one of Mr. PEACOCK'S satirical fictions—which are *caviare* to the general—we read how intent a certain Mr. Derrydown was, in the hospitalities of Manchance Villa, on keeping the bottle briskly in motion, in the hope of bringing the members of the critico-poetical council there assembled into that state of blind self-love, when the great vacuum of the head would be inflated with the fumes of wi[illegible]

which, according to psychological chemistry, is, "after filling up every chink and crevice of the cranial void, to evolve through the labial valve, bringing with it all the secrets both of memory and anticipation which had been carefully laid up in the said chinks and crevices." When *Careless* in SHERIDAN'S comedy, proposes to give the little Jew and his broker friend "some generous Burgundy, and perhaps they'll grow conscientious,"—"Oh, hang 'em, no," *Charles Surface* exclaims, "wine does not draw forth a man's natural qualities; and to make them drunk would only be to whet their knavery." The poet of the Seasons appears to have taken a different view of the main question, when he bids us—

"See the rich churl, amid the social sons
O. wine and wit regaling. Hark! he joins
In the free jest delighted,—seems to show
A mellowed heart! he laughs, he sings!
Songs of gay import, madrigals of glee,
And drunken anthems set agape the board,
Like Dames in the play, benign and mild,
And pouring forth benevolence of soul,
Tal mido wonder."

HARTLEY COLERIDGE, on the other hand, recognizes in HOGARTH'S portrait of Judge Kettleby a leering confutation of the adage *In vino veritas*. A lake of punch as large as Ontario would not, he affirms, extract a moment's honesty from that man's lips or his soul. "Drunkenness only intensifies his rascality." A more quibbling instance of exception to prove the rule, occurs in a characteristic bit of Mr. DISRAELI'S *Young Duke*, where we read of one Cogit, who, "when he was drunk, swore that he had had a father; but this was deemed the only exception to *in vino veritas*." Some constitutions hold out against almost any amount of liquor, and are reticent to the last. The wine goes in and in, and down and down, but the truth never comes out. Cardinal MAZARIN is made to complain in one of the most French of M. DUMAS'S very French romances of the difficulty of pumping Gen. MONK, even after the most copious administration of stimulants. CROMWELL was bad enough, by His Eminence's account; but the "brave brewer" had his moments of exaltation, during which he ran over or split like a too full cask, and from the chinks there always escaped some droppings of his thoughts, by which samples the character of the whole of his thoughts might be made out. But as for MONK, "he does not split, he keeps close together. Every morning, as LEWIS XI. advised, he burns his nightcap." Even if you could make such a man as that drunk, what trust could you place in his vinous verity? what verifying faculty would avail to test its worth? Vows made by him in a state of exaltation might be classed with those which SHAKSPEARE'S *Rosalind* makes a byword for falsity, where she pretends her dissemoling and disguised self to be.

"——— falser than vows made in wine."

Mr. Flintwinch, in *Little Dorrit*, is an example of those seasoned topers whom no quantity of liquor will make truthfully communicative. In vain does Blandois ply him with the best of procurable port, in the largest of available glasses. Mr. Flintwinch gravely pledged his roystering entertainer, and "drank all the wine he could get, and said nothing. As often as Mr. Blandois clinked glasses, Mr. Flintwinch stolidly did his part of the clinking, and would have stolidly done his companion's part of the wine as well as his own—being, except in the article of palate, a mere cask." In short, Mr. Blandois is said to have found that to pour wine into the reticent Flintwinch was not to open him out, but to shut him up.

The other side of the picture is shown in Mr. MOXON'S "At Home"—the scene in *Martin Chuzzlewit*, where Jonas Chuzzlewit is plied with drink by his designing hosts, to whom that "blundering cheat" was betraying all his vulnerable points, while he—"gull that he was, with all his cunning"—thought himself rolled up hedgehog fashion, with all his sharpest points toward them. When Dalibard, in Lord LYTTON'S romance, examines the gait of his son, and asks if he is studying the accomplishment of drunkenness among others cultivated in riotous companionship, "No, Sir," Gabriel replies, "I like wine well enough, but I would not be drunk for the world. I see people when they are drunk are mere fools—let out their secrets and show themselves up." And to do that would ill accord with the character of his father's son. With so many dark and damning secrets to keep how was it ever likely that a Gabriel Varney could so far belie his parentage and forget his cunning as to go much beyond merely looking at the wine when it was red?

M. Pelet in Currer Bell's story, was not known to Crimsworth for the man he was, until the Professor had seen him outrageously drunk. "A thorough Frenchman, the national characteristic of ferocity had not been omitted by nature in compounding his character," and this appeared first in his access of drunken wrath. Shrewdly sketched in one of Mr. SUBTER'S novels, is a certain Mr. Jarperson, of Fothergill Burn, whose misfortune it was that he was only what may be called an intermediate gentleman, "that is to say, he could act the gentleman up to a pint of wine or so, after which quantity nature gradually asserted her supremacy, and he became himself again." Sir WALTER SCOTT, warning his eldest son, then a young Cornet of horse, against evil communications at mess that might corrupt his good manners there and everywhere else, reminds him that "although a man may be violent and outrageous in his liquor, wine seldom makes a gentleman a blackguard, or instigates a loyal man to sedition." "Wine unveils the passions and throws away restraints, but it does not create habits or opinions which did not previously exist in the mind." It is significantly in vain that *Terzky*, in SCHILLER'S "Piccolomini, essays to neutralize the effect of *Illo's* drunken babblings and revelations, by which the assembled officers are at once startled from their propriety, and put upon their guard:

*Terzky*—It is the wine that speaks, and not his reason. Attend not to him, I entreat you.

*Isolani* (with a bitter laugh)—Wine invents nothing; it only tattles.

NEVER SAY DIE.—A few years ago, there was much discussion in the daily papers touching the duration of human life. Literal interpreters of Holy Writ, however long-lived they may themselves wish to be, sometimes appear almost scandalized by the presumption of those who exceed the span allotted by the Psalmist. Others, on the contrary, affirm that in accordance with the physiological laws which regulate the existence of other animals, no man should die before he has completed a century. Others, again, stoutly refuse to believe, even on the faith of parish registers, that any human being ever passes much beyond the foursoore years and ten. What would such as these say, if a Bishop assured them that, from his own personal knowledge, he could speak of an individual over whose head upward of three centuries had come and gone? Possibly their politeness might prove inferior to that of M. JULES JANIN, who gracefully prefaces a somewhat marvellous tale with the remark: "I believe the following story to be true, though I heard it from an eye-witness." Be that as it may, Don ALFONSO DE CASTRO was satisfied by the testimony of the Bishop of Cochin, as was likewise NUNHA DE CUNHA, the Viceroy, in consequence of particular inquiries instituted by himself, that in the latter part of the fifteenth century, there lived a native of Bengal, compared with whom Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, were as men cut off in early manhood.

It happened in this wise: A shepherd was one day tending his flock on the banks of the Ganges, thinking of nothing so little as Christian saints and martyrs, when he was suddenly accosted by a wan and wayworn traveler. The stranger was clad in a coarse gray cloak, bound round his waist by a rope, but other clothing had he none. The blood streamed from his hands, his feet, and his sides, and so great was his exhaustion, that he seemed on the point of sinking to the ground. In faint and feeble tones, the weary and wounded wanderer—the reader is requested to mark the double alliteration—besought the shepherd to carry him across the river. Moved by his sufferings, the good man took the pilgrim upon his shoulders, and set him down gently on the opposite bank. The stranger, not ungrateful, presented his benefactor with a few grains, of which he bade him take great care, and at the same time promised the doubtful guerdon of a long life. When the peasant raised his eyes from his hand he stood alone—not a human being was in sight.

Some short time afterward Ram Buksh—if that were his name—happened to stroll into a Christian church, over the altar

ordered from Birmingham by the friends of liberty and fraternity and equality; and in order to make a deep impression on the House he had resorted to the somewhat theatrical expedient of hiding a dagger under his waistcoat. At the proper moment, when the attention of the House was concentrated on him, and when his actions, whatever they might be, were certain of being reported, he put his hand inside his waistcoat and drew forth the dagger, which he flung before him on the floor of the House. "This," said he, pointing to the dagger, "is what you are to gain by an alliance with France."—*From "Historic Sketches," in Cassell's New Popular Educator for August.*

## THE MUSIC OF THE SPHERES.

*From All the Year Round.*

Hast thou not heard it, the universal music?
The throbbing harmony, the old eternal rhyme?
In the wild billows roaring,
In the mad torrent pouring,
And keeping with the stars its beat and march sublime?
Hast thou not heard it when the night was silent,
And nothing stirred but winds amid the trees,
And the star orbits, strings of harps celestial,
Seemed quivering to the rush of melodies?

If in thy soul there pulse not some faint responsive echo
Of that supernal everlasting hymn,
Thou'rt of the low earth, lowly,
Or livest life unholy,
Or dullest spiritual sense by carnal grossness dim.
Hear it, oh poet, hear it! Oh, preacher, give it Welcome!
Oh, loving heart receive it, deep in thine inmost core,
The harmony of angels, glory, for ever glory,
Glory and peace, and joy and love for evermore!

MAN'S ORIGIN.—There are two opposing theories prevalent concerning the cause of man's progress in society. One is, that man being endowed with a capacity for invention, has progressed from barbarism to civilization by this faculty alone. The rival theory, whilst it does not deny progressive improvement, affirms that there are facts in the case which neither of these circumstances will resolve or explain, and therefore maintains that some external communication has been at some time given or made to mankind, originating or aiding his development, and that barbarism is a degenerate and not a normal condition of humanity. The latter point was ably enforced by Archbishop WHATELY in his "Essay on Civilization." Archbishop WHATELY's arguments, although attacked by various opponents, most recently by Sir JOHN LUBBOCK, still remain firm and unshaken. We may grant to Sir JOHN all his facts and apply to them successfully the Archbishop's hypothesis; while they are admitted facts in the case which Sir JOHN's hypothesis will not explain. The mere multiplication of such facts as those collected by Sir JOHN LUBBOCK adds nothing to the evidence in the point at issue. "The important question," says HUMBOLDT, "has not yet been resolved, whether that savage state, which even in America is found in various gradations, is to be looked upon as the dawning of a society about to rise, or whether it is not the rather fading remains of one sinking amidst storms, overthrown by overwhelming catastrophes. To me the latter seems to be nearer the truth than the former." MAX MULLER says: "As far as we can trace back the footsteps of man, even on the lowest strata of history, we see that the Divine gift of a sound and sober intellect belonged to him from the very first; and the idea of a humanity emerging slowly from the depths of an animal brutality will never be maintained again." NIEBUHR also expressed his conviction that all savages are the degenerated remnants of more civilized races who had been overpowered by enemies and driven to seek safety in woods and waste places till they had forgotten most of the arts of settled life, and gradually sunk into the state in which they are now found. The learned researches of Prof. RAWLINSON all lead to the same conclusion. We know that, within certain limits, savages are capable of some improvement, as might be expected where reason is added to instinct. But we hold that the theory of man having raised himself, by spontaneous and progressive development, from a primitive state, and from yet lower forms of organic life, is not supported by proof. The theory of Divine interposition is the true scientific explanation, inasmuch as it alone meets all the facts of the case.—*Leisure Hour.*

LAST SWEET THINGS IN CHEER.—(*See Advertisements.*)—MACREADY—The only successor to this great English actor is DON CHALMERS COLONA, who has a testimonial from JUAREZ, the murderer of MAXIMILIAN, and who is therefore a good judge of the way RICHARD III. should be murdered.

Sir JOHN LAWRENCE—The only successor to this Great Governor-General of India is Lord MAYO, (late NAAS,) who, being exceedingly clever in managing Irish Members of Parliament, must know how to control an empire of 200,000,000 of Orientals.

PAGANINI—The only successor to this great fiddler is Mr. COLLINS, who says that he is PAGANINI Redivivus, and ought to know.

GRATTAN—The only successor to this great Irish patriot is DENNIS REARDEN, the Auctioneer, who was squashed at the end of the Session when trying to bring in a bill for the repeal of the Union.

SOLOMON—The only successor to this great Hebrew King is Mr. TUPPER, whose proverbs are considered by himself and friends to be a trifle superior to those of the uxorious Monarch of Israel.

THEODORE HOOK—The only successor to this great wit, vocalist, Tory, and improvisatory, is the great VANCE, Music Hall Singer, patronized by the Heir Apparent to the British Crown.

GLADSTONE—The only successor to this Great National Financier is Mr. WARD HUNT, who does whatever Mr. DISRAELI tells him to do.

LONGFELLOW—The only successor to this great American Poet is Mr. WALT WHITMAN, who scorns the vulgar trammels of rhyme and rhythm to which his predecessor is a slave, and also those of decency, which ignobly bind the majority of mankind.

SHERIDAN—The only successors to this Great Dramatist are a Carpenter, a Scene Painter, and a Cab-owner, who, with the assistance of a few explanatory words from a dramatist, make plays that runs five hundred nights.

TENNYSON—The only successor to this great English Laureat is the gifted author of the lyric ("received by millions with enthusiasm")—

"Let us sing fresh gales to the PRINCE OF WALES,
And likewise the PRINCESS,
And pray to Heaven whatever is given,
Their shadows may never be less."—*Punch.*

MORTUARY FEES.—Among the customs of the sick chamber which have not perhaps quite died out is that one dear to the nurse of the old school, namely, her unopposed inheritance of whatever garment lay on the bed of a patient as death was supervening. This was only an adoption on the part of the laity of the old clerical imposition called mortuary, whereby the clergy claimed and received the last dress worn by the person whose corpse was brought to be buried. Years ago nurses were known to slyly throw on the beds of invalid ladies whom they were watching on their way to death rich lace and other dresses—their perquisites when "all was over." In the days of the mortuary tax, the legal heirs of moribund persons carried off from the bed of their dying kinsmen any rich garment or mantle of velvet, gold or silver embroidery, laces, &c., remembering that if the patient breathed his last under such costly trappings, the clergy would claim them as the last habiliments worn, and therefore as the mortuary fee that must be paid to the sons of the Church. The Reformation abolished this hateful clerical tax; but it seems to have been reimposed by those semi-murderesses of their respective times, the "nurses," and the last, I hope, of these enforced their professional rights within my own remembrance. May Rome repay them.—*Saints and Sinners, by Dr. Doran.*

LEGITIMATE GRATIFICATION.—The fact is, that an artist or an author feels a great emotion the first time he sees before him a handful of gold, and is able to say, "I earned this with my brains and my hands." Cupidity has nothing to do with this feeling. It is self-love which feels its most legitimate gratification. He who praises your work may, perhaps, for some reason deceive you; but he who pays for it—where can one find a more certainly sincere admiration?—*Recollections of Massimo d'Azeglio, by Count Maffei.*

THE NOVEL STYLE OF NOVEL READER.—*Husband* (old style question)—"What! dipping into the third volume to see if every one is married?"

*Wife* (new style of answer)—"Oh, they were married in the first volume. I only wanted to see if it was really her husband who poisoned her."—*London Judy.*

## ADAH ISAACS MENKEN.

### Some Notes of her Life in her own Hand.

INTRODUCTORY.

*** These notes which I print to-day came into my possession six years ago. At that time I was writing some weekly chapters on the drama for the New-York *Courier*, in a vein much more popular than reverential. The impudent style seemed to please, among a good many other people, Miss MENKEN. She was then enjoying the first rosy flush of notoriety, and according to the common penalty for floating a new name above the usual water-mark, everybody was asking, "Who were you before?" The reckless girl was not averse to paying the penalty and gratifying this curiosity, but with a shrewd sense of justice, she was determined the public should pay for this knowledge which it sought. Following up this idea, Miss MENKEN proposed to publish her "Memoirs," and wrote to request my aid as editor of the book. I was to revise in *Le Petzran's* sanoy way, the notes, which she would furnish me with at intervals during her rests from acting. She worked faithfully at her self-imposed task for just three days, and in that time I received the "Defence," which I append to her biographical memoranda, and about half of the "Notes." She went to Boston, and I heard nothing more of her book. She returned to New-York, and the tortures of neuralgia, to which she was a rather impatient martyr, conquered any inclination she might have had to write more. Then came her marriage with Mr. NEWELL; then her visit to California. Sometime after, one day the English mail brought me a letter as long as my arm and as heavy as a legitimate tragedy—which upon opening I found to be another installment of "Notes" from this eccentric heroine of her own life, who had reached London in her round-the-world flight, and remembered her biographer in New-York. These were the last I received.

This is the explanation of the origin and purpose of the following disjointed chapters. I do not suppose an apology is needed for offering them for publication at this time. They were designed for the public, and no confidence is violated in printing them. I simply offer them without the elaborations which I was requested to make. If I thought for an instant that I was doing less than an act of justice for a poor mistaken woman, who in this manner may be said to lift her voice from the grave, (in explanation sometimes of her own heart,) I should have burned every page, and permitted no eye, other than my own, to read the lines.

Disjointed as the memorandas are, they give for all that, when her excusable vanity permits, an honest revelation of her own feelings. Where the notes refer to these, we may rely upon their truth. Much of the rest, I suspect, being intended for sale, was made as salable as possible by the introduction of some innocent and allowable romancing. The localities are correct—the names may not always be reliable, I think. As a matter of record, I may state that ADAH's own true name was ADELAIDE MCCORD!

MENKEN's crime was weakness of heart! There never was so weak a woman. And with this feminine feeling came its attendant fault, reckless generosity! Gentleness and generosity were the qualities she presented to friends; and these distinguished her, when he for whom she wrote the ensuing notes knew her. Paris may have changed her, but I doubt it much; and yet I read in the *Figaro* that scarcely ten people followed her to the grave, and among these, not a writer, not an actress. "Where?" asks the Cynic—"Where were all her comrades; all the journalists who were never tired of praising her beauty and her talent?" The *Pall Mall Gazette* answers in the words of *Martin*, who, when *Candide* asked him how stage queens were treated in France, replied: "While they are pretty we adore them; when they die we forget them."
AUGUSTIN DALY.

SEPT. 1, 1868.

But let us hear what this forgotten woman says of herself in her

### NOTES OF MY LIFE.

I.

In the lovely City of Bordeaux, in France, the year ——, dwelt a family whose lineage could be traced to kings and princes. For twelve years had lived AUGUSTE DE VERE LALIETTE, and FRANCINE, his wife, in matrimonial solitude. Wealth and the world's good will they knew, but in all this time the Holy Virgin had not heeded their prayers for the sunshine of young children's faces. The sky brightened, for the Mother of Jesus smiled, and on the 3d of December, year ——, was born to these people two lovely girls—twins—who grew up to the loveliest pictures of beauty and grace RAPHAEL ever dreamed. No other children came, but these flowers filled the great hearts of many family relatives. They asked no more.

Both bore the same names. Each were MARIE JOSEPHINE RACHEL DE VERE DE LALIETTE. But they could not be confounded by even the most casual observer. One a delicate blond, the other a Spanish-looking brunette. Both the same form, the same features, voice, gesture, expression and yet so unlike.

Educated in Paris and London.

When seventeen years of age they were on a tour through all Europe.

Rested some months in Ireland.

Scenery so beautiful; life so rich to them.

The family on a pleasure excursion on the banks of the Lake of Killarney.

While sailing on the bosom of the most beautiful lake in the world, many miles from shore, a strong breeze—a struggle against the wind—the boat overturned—MARIE, the brunette, is drowned. A male servant also perished. Grief overwhelmed the family. They decided to visit America—had distant relatives in New-Orleans and Cuba. The only remaining daughter seemed to fade toward the pale gates of death.

But Love, the never-failing messenger of Life, came.

RICHARD IRVING SPENSER, a young American student, whose father so nobly defended Spenser Ford in South Carolina during the Revolutionary war as to hold a place in history, loved and was beloved by the most beautiful, refined and lovable creature God ever blessed—MARIE JOSEPHINE DE VERE LALIETTE—who in one year after her marriage became my mother.

Oh, adored and sainted mother! I see you only in extreme beauty, tenderness and the grace of a thousand lives bound up in your fragile body! A saint from my very birth. It seems a sacrilege to write to the world of one so pure, so holy in all her life as thou. Forgive me! Let the world know that my heritage was Heaven at last; that in the depth of my wild and wayward soul still lives and breathes the very refinement of God's truest beauty. But the light in the dark fainteth.

MARIE was married in New-Orleans, where her first and best beloved child, MARIE RACHEL ADELAIDE DE VERE SPENSER was born, Dec. 11, 1839.

RICHARD IRVING SPENSER was a splendid specimen of manhood, strong, healthy and handsome.

I never knew him. He died, strange to say, of consumption too. I was two years of age. In 1843 my darling mother was again married to Dr. JOSIAH CAMPBELL. She met him while on a visit to France. He was a graduate of the famed University of Edinburgh, Scotland; had received diplomas for the Latin, Greek, Hebrew and Portuguese studies. At twenty-five years of age he was considered the most thoroughly learned man in Scotland. No one had ever graduated with such high honors. He delivered extempore orations in the Greek and Latin tongues with all ease and facility. His life was in his studies. He loved my mother because she adored him for his learning and talent.

They returned to New-Orleans. Dr. CAMPBELL joined the United States Army as surgeon; was stationed at Baton Rouge, La.; was wealthy and beloved by all. My earliest remembrances are of that old barracks, and the near cottage of ZACH. TAYLOR. Two children were born to my mother in this place, JOHN AUGUSTE JOSEPH CAMPBELL, and two years later my only and beloved sister, FRANCINE JOSEPHINE CAMPBELL. Here my education commenced. At six years of age I astonished my stepfather by my eagerness and proficiency in study. About this time we went to Cuba for my mother's health. There my father purchased an estate near Matanzas. His duty to his adopted and beloved country recalled him to his post as United States surgeon.

I now commenced my study in French and German, both of which my mother was perfectly conversant with.

II.

I was always called a wonderful and eccentric child. Never very fond of doing things because other people did them. At an early age I had a determination and will that no force could bend, and yet an affection so deep and true that I could not bear to see my dear mother bend her face down to a book. I wanted Love. The strongest always seemed weak and driveling to me beside my own. And so jealous as to set my soul on fire when my dear little brother and sister seemed to be in the slightest way ascendant in my mother's or father's affection. My extreme individuality manifested itself at the early age of seven and eight in various ways. For days have I—the little child—been wrapped in serious thought, so that scarcely a word could be drawn from me by any cunning strategy. There was an under life that even to this day no human being has fathomed. I have always believed myself to be possessed of *two souls*, one that lives on the surface of life, pleasing and pleased; the other as deep and as unfathomable as the ocean; a mystery to me and all who know me. The one, of the surface, enables me to infuse its very breath into the dance, until I seem to float on the very tide and current of joy, and to play the coarsest farce, and the broadest vulgarisms of comedy and melo-drama, until the whole city may exclaim: "What soul! What earnestness and fire!" Whether it be resting on the bare back of the leaping, dashing steed, and whirled up the mimic mountains of peril and danger, or wielding the combat sword with an energy that causes the strongest man to cower (NUNAN) in dread; in negro songs, or the bone solo, it is always said: "She plays with her very soul." And this intense life does not fail me as I leave the stage. I am as wild and as earnest in my dressing-room, and woe to the unlucky creature who displeases me, or opposes me in look or deed! I always get a clear stage. Everybody strives to please me, as slaves do a master. They think I am crazy at night. My attention can never be turned to any subject but the stage as long as the piece lasts. I see and hear nothing else. I feel nothing but the character I represent. To be so intense requires soul. Can this be the same soul that breathes in my poems the very air of Heaven. I have written these wild soul-poems in the stillness of midnight, and when waking to the world next day, they were to me the deepest mystery. I could not understand them: did not know but what I ought to laugh at them; feared to publish them, and often submitted them privately to literary friends to tell me if they could see a meaning in their wild intensity. They were first received by the New-York *Sunday Mercury*, whose literary editor, Mr. R. H. NEWELL, was pleased to term me the greatest and most original poetess of the day. All poems were widely copied, and many translated into the German and French. They are strange and beautiful to me, for as I read them I do not see in them a part of myself; they do not seem at all familiar to me. And yet I know that the soul that prompted every word and line is somewhere within me, but not to be called at my bidding—only to wait the inspiration of God. And it is this soul that makes me religious, affectionate and good in many things.

(I have said this much to illustrate, in a poor way, the proof of a *double life*.)

While in Cuba I pursued diligently my studies, directed personally by my dear mother. My father concentrated all pride of learning in me, because he thought I had *genius*—that mysterious something that surmounts all difficulties. I was very fond of study. Grecian mythology and the classics were my passion. At 10 years of age I had read SALLUST twice, CICERO's *Orations* three times, VIRGIL once, and the poetry of MINORA four times, and the *Annals and History of Tacitus*, and four books of ROBINSON's *Selections from the Iliad*. Had written a volume of two hundred pages of Latin Exercises; had studied philosophy and mathematics, French, Spanish, German and Hebrew, and had written verses on the blank leaves of all books and on the walls of my bed-room, much to the disgust of my orderly mother. We lived in elegance and affluence.

About this time—(it is here necessary to say that you must arrange all dates from what I have stated in the opening pages of these notes)—my grandfather, LALIETTE, died in Bordeaux, France. This event was the turning point in my childhood life.

III.

ADAH was never taught to be a conventional "lady," but was told that to be happy was to be great, and to be great that she must be studious, truthful, and, above all, just herself. Her own individuality was cultivated. She was indulged, and her slightest whims were gratified. Her father, mother, and her uncle (my maternal great-uncle MICHAEL DE VERE LALIETTE, who would speak no English,) all joined in this, and most especially when her inclinations took the form of precocious command. The first gold doubloon she ever possessed was earned by her taking her pony over a gate in a very reckless fashion, nearly breaking her neck and the pony's too. But her father and old uncle were loud in their applause, her uncle especially. She was encouraged to be daring, madcap and domineering. They only laughed when her temper, upon some petty provocation, broke all bounds, and left her storming with passion. This brought great trouble upon her with her youthful companions—the incessant squabbles and difficulties and fights that she was ever in. Her mother, whose health was delicate, left ADAH entirely to her step-father, and they both thought she could not do anything but what was lovely and right. Her mother always believed ADAH to be beautiful and perfect in all things.

When her grandfather died, it became necessary that the uncle should visit France to attend to some matter connected with his late brother's estate in Bordeaux. He was old and did not like to go alone. After long debates, &c., it was agreed that ADAH should accompany him. And then she could go to some school for two years in France, which was considered by her French mother and uncle of absolute importance.

Unfortunately her indulgent uncle was not a well-chosen monitor for a young girl of 12. He had lived in almost every country in the world, and had acquired habits of thought much at variance with convention; had a contempt for the usages of society, especially if they came in contact with his manner of life, his tastes and pursuits; and worse than this, he entertained certain convictions which came down to him possibly from a past age, from a less refined system of civilization.

He thought it desirable that youth should study both good and evil; that virtue, if it was attained at all, should be attained by wading through vice, as if it were necessary to drain wickedness and misery to the dregs to appreciate virtue and happiness. His intentions were kind. He took his *protegé* everywhere, explained everything to her. His household was a curious one—ill-regulated as his habits. To the usual mismanagement of a bachelor's house was superadded complications arising from the fact that he had lived in various countries. Years before, when he returned from India, he had been accompanied by several native servants. One by one he had sent them back, with one exception. He still retained a half-caste. This man, born at Pondicherry—his father a Frenchman—was very useful to M. LALIETTE, knew all his ways, assisted him to dress, wrote letters for him, even cooked peculiar dishes for him. So that when all the servants were discharged DOMINIQUE was retained. A docile, faithful, attached creature, as M. LALIETTE thought, but a subtle, treacherous scoundrel, as ADAH always believed.

The housekeeper was a Mme. ——. She was a woman of low origin, who compensated for her want of education by a certain quickness and cunning. She had no sort of scruples, was very grasping and ambitious, fond of dress, mean, and altogether despicable. About 50, but contrived to look younger. Always had a secret idea of marrying the old gentleman. Affected to welcome ADAH, but feared that her rival in the estate had come.

It is not to be supposed that M. LALIETTE cared to be all the time with a child, so ADAH was left much alone. M. LALIETTE had frequent engagements, was often at the club, or in the society of his friends. (Friends rather fast, with gaming propensities.) ADAH sought the company of the housekeeper and DOMINIQUE. Let it be understood that she was not likely to imbibe any great amount of morality from either of her associates. They were utterly depraved. Upon ADAH they lavished adulation. They vied with each other in pampering and flattering her. They taught her to play cards and other games of chance. Painted to her the delight of balls and *fêtes*. ADAH became resolved to see the "world," and gave up the idea of high scholarship. Remember she already had a fine education, not in showy accomplishments, but in solid book learning.

Persuaded her uncle to visit London, that she might witness the Derby. They went. She was shown all the wonders. The good and bad points of the horses were all explained. Here she first learned the mystery of betting. Loved the horses more than ever. This passion still adheres to her. Fickle, wild and restless, she still clings to horses, dogs and her Southern home.

After London, back to Bordeaux. At her uncle's house our heroine was introduced to mixed society, all rather fast. ADAH was not slow to learn. She dressed magnificently, played and sang, and could talk to the best of them. DOMINIQUE and the housekeeper were still her tutors. Their descriptive powers had awakened in her a desire to see Paris. The uncle objected. Madame —— said: "You have money, I have relations there, run away." She did; was brought back by a telegram to the Police. Intensely disgusted, ADAH wrote home to her family in Cuba, that she was treated horribly. This brought an order for her return to the island. Mons. LALIETTE not being just ready to give up his club, horses, &c., placed the young lady in charge of the Captain of a vessel. And with her two servants, a dog and parrot. ADAH arrived in health and safety.

For an after-dinner spree, one day, the uncle married his housekeeper. In a few months after a miserable, black-looking baby became his heir, and is so to this day, for all the author of this book is aware.

Soon after this event ADAH's step-father (a true and loving father in all to her) died in New-Orleans. He had been extravagant, and his creditors managed to consume his entire effects. Her mother and the younger children (two) left ADAH in the care of the old, faithful housekeeper, and went to New-Orleans. The dear mother was not a business woman, and nearly everything was swept away.

IV.

ADAH became tired of waiting in suspense alone in a large house, and begged to be sent to New-Orleans, which the servants refused to do. The old idea of running away presented itself. But the old Spanish servants were very watchful. Some disguise must be resorted to. A visit to the city, and all was well. Dressed as a smart boy, hair cut short, jacket, trowsers and cap, she left the homestead. Wandered about the streets in Havana, smoking cigarettes and seeing life, until nightfall, when going into a lodging-house for a bed she met her mother's coachman, LORENZO, a negro, who at once recognized his young mistress, who, of course, desired her to return home; she did not wish to do so, and requested LORENZO to be silent. For the good of his mistress he threatened exposure if she did not immediately return home. ADAH then attempted to horsewhip him into silence, which attempt created some excitement, as LORENZO was not accustomed to this sort of proceeding. There was a general row, which ended in Miss ADAH's finding herself in the hands of the Police. She was taken before the Captain-General, who, ascertaining the particulars of her family, sent her home.

Her mother returned and removed her household furniture, servants, &c., to New-Orleans. The family by degrees became very poor. ADAH became thoughtful and set about her life-work. Her entire character seemed to change from the wild, untameable child to the earnest, working woman. Her only brother was 10 years of age. She went from place to place until she procured for him a situation as carrier in the printing-office of the *Enquirer*. D. O. DORLEY and Mr. MCMAHON were the editors and proprietors. They were much struck with the energy and earnestness of the beautiful girl, who, be it remembered, was but 12 years of age, and spoke fluently French, Spanish and English, and read Latin, Greek and Hebrew. She must have been indeed beautiful, too, for from a picture now before the writer of these pages, she appears an ideal of loveliness, whose amber-tinted hair reaches far below her waist in rich, wavy masses, like a cloak. The features are classic, the eyes large and dark. Who can doubt that the representatives of the *Daily Enquirer* felt interested in her? The brother was engaged at a liberal salary as carrier. Friendship from this arose between the families of ADAH and the editors. By accident ADAH was present at a theatrical performance at the little Olympic Theatre, at the corner of Baronne and Poydras streets. Silently she watched the performance, and silently she resolved her future life. The next day she visited the manager, Mr. J. S. CHARLES, then the most elegant light comedian on the stage, (and then the husband of Mrs. HAMBLIN.) Alone she went and asked for an engagement for herself and little sister, at that time but 8 years of age. Mr. CHARLES was amused, talked to the little lady, (who was extremely business-like and dignified in her imagined theatrical ability,) and finally promised her $7 per week, and that she should appear in the forthcoming spectacle of the "Forty Thieves." With joy she returned with the prospect to her mother, who was perfectly shocked at the idea of a theatre and would not listen to anything on the subject. ADAH cried a good deal at the disappointment, and managed to get out the next day and relate the story to Mr. CHARLES, who then promised to see the mother and talk her over to reason, if possible.

After many tears over the downfall of her pride and dignity, the loving mother consented to let her darling go on the stage. "Only for a few weeks, until something better can be done." Mr. CHARLES—the true gentleman, and elegant actor—promised the greatest care, and $7 per week to our little friend. Sent his own daughter's dresses to be used by DOLORES. Without having a very distinct idea of what she was supposed to be doing, or ought to do, she found herself one of the good fairies in the spectacle of the "Forty Thieves,"—which ran three weeks. During this time ADAH attracted the attention of Mr. P. CLISSEY, the most prominent teacher of dancing in New-Orleans, for she was graceful and beautifully formed. He sought an interview with Madame, and proposed to teach ADAH to dance. The lessons commenced. Soon she was the pride of her polite and elegant tutor. During these lessons, which lasted a year or more, ADAH had left the theatre. Her mother had begun to understand the world better, and followed the art of dressmaking; and her brother still carried papers.

After the long and weary course, which in order to bring the limbs and feet to a proper litheness and grace, is indeed a long, weary course, ADAH was brought out with a grand flourish at the opera house, known then as the "Theatre Française de Nouvelle Orleans." She made her first appearance in the difficult rôle of *Helena* in "Robert le Diable." She received $20 per night.

The opera ran four weeks. The success of our young *débutante* was wonderful. Flowers and jewels were showered at her feet by the ardent young Frenchmen. At the age of 14 DOLORES was very beautiful. A lithograph made of her the second week after her *début* is indeed lovely. It represents *Helena* luring *Robert* to his terrible doom.

After this piece, ADAH was retained to dance in other operas, and remained the pet of the Crescent City. The Monplaisiar troupe came, and ADAH joined them and went to the Tacon Theatre in Havana. There she attracted great attention. This is the most beautiful theatre in the world, and the loveliest women are to be seen there smoking cigarettes between the acts, which, in the dim twilight of the auditorium, look like so many fire-flies. When the prompter's bell is heard all cigarettes are discarded. The women carried their cigarettes and maches in the braids of their hair, put in *ad lib*. Voluminous braids were then in vogue. The men always make their cigarettes as they use them, one at a time. They carry cut tobacco in one vest pocket, and bits of paper in the other. Among the boxes fitted up and used by the nobility, none is half so magnificent as that appropriated to the Captain-General of the island. Sofas covered with pale blue satin, starred with gold; carpets of velvet, curtains of lace and brocade, the walls entirely covered with mirrors; add to this the most voluptuous perfumes, tables adorned with fruit and wine, and you see the Captain-General's box. He visited the theatre nearly every evening. On one occasion he stopped to dine with some friends and forgot the theatre—of course the curtain could not rise until he had arrived. He did not arrive until after 10 o'clock. Strange to say, the audience never once signified their impatience by stamping or calling out, but smoked and chattered away in the most contented manner. The first noise heard was a round of applause to receive the Captain-General. As he entered, cigarettes were put away; the play began. But where was ADAH? Disgusted with waiting on the Captain-General, who she said she did not care a straw for, she had dressed and gone home. This was a terrible offence in Cuba, where the Captain-General is as supreme as an Eastern Sultan.

The curtain had to descend. The Captain-General sent four of his body-guards to summon ADAH to appear at the theatre forthwith. She had gone to bed! Through the persuasions of her mother, who was very much frightened, ADAH got up, rubbed her eyes, lighted a cigarette, and asked the fierce-looking body-guards if they had brought a carriage. They had not. Then they must procure one. To avoid further trouble, two of them started in search of one. They were gone an hour. Returned a little the worse for bad Spanish wine.

DOLORES, with talking and smoking, and dressing, got on the stage about 1 o'clock. She was received as affectionately as ever. The ballet went on. At the conclusion ADAH was called out to explain herself. She did. On the same day the Captain-General, who was a great beau, had ordered a dozen wine to be sent to DOLORES. She told the audience how the Captain-General had sent her wine, but that it was bad wine, and had made her ill, and that is why she went home, and if the Captain-General had been drinking his own wine (the same that she had received from him) that he would not have got there any sooner than she did.

That was the explanation. The Captain-General was dumbfounded, thunderstruck. He could not get up and leave the theatre. He could not speak; that would make matters worse. He sat back, out of sight of the audience, and looked at ADAH. What would his jealous wife say? What would his daughters think? He quietly determined to arrest her in the morning for publicly insulting him; and he did. But his nephew, the Count JUAN CLEMENTA ZENEA, who was desperately in love with ADAH, and only 17 years of age, determined to save her from his uncle's fury. In the open court he asked her release. ADAH returned to her home with her mother. At night there were a few hisses with the great round of applause at her entrance as the *Sylphide*. During these times ADAH was in the habit of driving in the evening (on the Grand Plaza) in an open two-wheeled carriage, with only the driver in livery. She dressed finely, wore a tiara of diamonds, and long black Spanish vail on her head, smoked cigarettes, (as was the custom,) and attracted universal attention. Even the outraged Captain-General could not refrain from touching his chapeau to one so beautiful, and the nephew never failed to throw a costly bouquet in her carriage as it passed him. His infatuation was the talk of Havana. On the Grand Plaza ADAH was known as the "Queen of the Plaza." The noble young Spaniard could be seen every night in his uncle's box. Rather small, pale, black hair and eyes, and a faint black moustache, exceedingly small hands and feet, dressed in black; silent, and lazy, rolling up his cigarette, thoughtful and *distingue* appeared the first true and ardent lover of our heroine.

His devotion reached her heart; she, too, looked back the loving glance. The bouquets fell at her feet, laden with tender words and passionate verses and beautiful jewels. Soon a rendezvous in the Plaza, at twilight, near the great fountain. The Captain-General heard of his nephew. The mother heard of her daughter. There was a general earthquake. Amid its most terrible shock ADAH and her young lover fled to ——, and there in honor and reality became the Countess JUAN CLEMENTA ZENCA.

Alas! that young love's dream must die, and that the Captain-General was supreme. They were arrested and brought back. The Count's father was sent for from Spain, and in a court the marriage of these minors was legally dissolved. A handsome fortune was given to ADAH. The matter was the daily subject of every journal in Havana.

They had been three months married when they parted.

Here the Notes finish; and what follows is an entirely distinct chapter, the title of which in Miss MENKEN's own hand, is

SELF DEFENCE.

God my security,
Let me in purity,
Shame to humanity,
Brutes that are vanity.

Under the above startling caption I no not propose to expound the theory of the "*manly* art," or I should have solicited your attention through the columns of a "sporting paper," and in "arms" with my pen, barbed with heartless and cruel words to spurn the truth and purity of womanhood. I should have laid down in the dust honor, virtue, love and humanity; I should have shut my eyes to all that is good and beautiful in life; wiped out the sacred impress of a mother's prayers; and boasted of power enough to drive a pure and loving woman to destruction! Yes, *boasted* over gaming tables, and convivial cups at midnight revels! I should have insulted her dependence—jested of her affection; and, as a wretched substitute for wit, laugh unclean doubts of her; whisper vulgar suspicions of her virtue; slander and pollute her character; and, as far as lay in the futile pen of some wicked and unprincipled amanuensis, I should have shut up every avenue by which she could honestly gain her bread, and drive her down the whirlpool of sin through the forgetfulness of ghastly shame and blasted charity!

But, thank God! it is *not* in defence of these "*manly* arts" my poor pen will struggle to-day. This weak little hand will strike its meagre weight against sin and oppression, and lift up the down-trodden colors of *woman's rights!*—her birth-rights—her rights of intellect—her rights of honor—her rights of love—her rights of protection; and the rights of our land of freedom in giving her claims to be heard; and the God-right, giving me power to raise the banner of truth and strike for self-defence!

*Men* who practice the "*noble* art" have a certain length of time, I believe, to prepare for their contests, and the enemy dare not appear on the field of battle until his opponent has had every opportunity and ample time to go through the process of what they call "training," to gain strength and power to enable them to stand up unharmed under the weight of blows.

But is this privilege granted to woman?

Do they give her time to gather up her little strength, and shut out her weakness of love and dependence, before they raise their powerful hands and hurl her to destruction?

Do they give her time to call for help?

Do they give her time to clasp her children to her bosom and cry for mercy?

No! for man to woman is merciless. He heeds not her prayers! He hears not the voice of his own children!

Why not give her time and opportunity to even reach the battle-field?

Why seek her in her humble home, amid her sorrows and her desolation, and there try to crush out her life and purity, and trample upon her love, and mock her misfortunes, thus striking blow after blow, until her heart, once fresh with the roses and sunshine of life, becomes cold and dead with pain?

Think not that my imaginative and poetic nature is striving to lay the groundwork of some thrilling romance, to be read by schoolboys and sentimental chambermaids, who revel in the genius of COBB and "Ned Buntline." But a woman, with all a woman's dignity of honor, a woman's meekness and gentleness, her weakness and love, wearing the God-given crown of daughter, sister, wife and mother, humbly comes before you to vindicate truth and reality, and to lift the smiling mask from the dark faces of falsehood and oppression.

I write for the men and women of our land, who are not afraid to stand up in their own right of individuality and speak the truth.

Anything tending to the development of truth is an achievement of human freedom! And I would be free—free from reproach—free from the bitter and malicious calumnies of those who would "ruin if they cannot rule," and who are even now scattering their venom among the human race, to induce them to laugh at virtue and trample it under foot, and who are industrious to collect the vilest insinuation of slander and blazon them to the world, while they conceal the opposite facts of religion, virtue, toil, endurance and love.

The fruits of this infernal lying and blasphemy are really egotism, sensual madness and wickedness.

If man exerts himself to depict woman as an abject being, artful, inconstant and vain, and denies to her the sacred fire of friendship, the undying flame of love and the right to purity and religion, has she not—supposing her to be a human being—the right to raise her feeble voice in self-defence? "Strike, but hear," contains a volume of just advice, even in transactions between men; but he who would deliberately strike down a helpless woman, and cover her name with shame, and heap upon her the contumely of the world, without giving her an opportunity of legal defence, deserves not the name of man, but should take his appropriate place with those brutal creatures who have no sense of honor themselves and rejoice in the degradation of superior natures.

I write for those men and women who do not reject religion, that sole sanctifier of man, and who do not turn away from the light of goodness wherever it is found; and for those who honor a woman for her affections and domestic virtues, wherever she may be found.

I am well aware that in writing my individual opinions I have much to contend against; and that the meagre weight of my hand can do but little to redeem those who are so lost to justice as to turn from her appeal and heed not her cry. But I will fearlessly stand under the banner of Truth, and call on those who are strong to do the right, and swift the wrong to flee, to join me in the crusade of Right!

"Mortal! prepare for the strife,
And see that thy armor be bright;
Prepare to engage in the conflict of life—
To join in the crusade of Right!"

I do not lay aside womanly dignity and modesty to assume the tattered garb of the amazon; but the language of innocence may be bold, and it has the right to be defiant. I shall use no honeyed words and suppliant tones to those who have wronged me. I will speak the truth in strong—not unwomanly—phrases, and support all I have to say, by referring to undoubted facts and irreproachable evidence.

This defence is called for by my personal friends, and the friends of humanity. It is not of my seeking, but my enemies', who have endeavored to crush me, involving on their side falsehood and corruption, and on the other—I will not say what. Let those who read these pages say where the falsehood lies; I do not fear the result.

The dagger that was sheathed in my unsuspecting heart, by hands that I most trusted, I have wept over in secret and silence, striving to bury my sorrow and desolation in my own soul from the eyes of the prying world; shrinking from exposing one whom I have loved, how dearly wives and mothers alone can tell. But I am hunted to the river brink, and must speak or perish.

Amid the barbarism of the Middle Ages the institution of chivalry was embellished by the influence of devoted and disinterested love and respect to woman. It has been her due through all ages, and never was there a state of society in which woman had a fairer opportunity of being or doing anything that is good or right in her own eyes than the present. If her pride, her freedom, and her courage, and her soul are wrested from her, it is not by the universal spirit of the age, but by individual influence. Then let her rise up and cast it off. This alone marks an advance in common sense and civilization. A woman can be strong and free only as men and nations obtain their freedom, viz.: that of showing herself capable of obtaining and holding it. He who cut the Gordian knot told the whole secret of human success—if the knot will not be unraveled, *cut it!*

I have seen editors who professed an ardent zeal in the cause of humanity, and unparalleled virtue in the columns of their journals, and at the same time busied themselves in scattering obscene and infamous items, blasting the heart and reputation of women of whom they knew *nothing*, and who, if compared to themselves, would appear as the whiteness of immaculate angels! Yet they inwardly rejoiced in their power of feeding the intoxicated senses of the rabble, on their own slimy venom, and in destroying all faith in womanly excellence. But, after all, they are simply individuals, and following the example of their inheritance.

VOLTAIRE himself, a man who had some good qualities, but corrupted by base passions, composed a long poem, in which he makes a mock of female honor, and jests at the misfortunes of the most sublime heroine who ever adorned his country's annals—the magnanimous JOAN D'ARC. But VOLTAIRE was but one man; he could not compel the world to believe with him, although they might read his poem and commend his wit.

Reject the temptation, ye who wield the battle-ax of pen and ink, to follow in the foot-prints of those who, the son of woman, have looked upon her with disdain. Turn away thy steps from all who do not honor in woman the mother who gave them birth. Trample under foot the public journals that vilify any woman. Render thyself worthy, by a noble esteem for female honor, to protect her to whom thou owest life, to protect thy sister, to protect the being who shall acquire the sacred title of the mother of thy children.

This much I have said to "mitigate the justice of my plea." I owe none but

# The New-York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, SEPT. 6, 1868.

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## NEWS OF THE DAY.

### EUROPE.

HON. REVERDY JOHNSON, Minister to England, has made a second speech at Sheffield. The last one was in reply to an address presented him by the corporate authorities of that city. The London *Times* has a lengthy article, commenting favorably on Mr. JOHNSON's speeches, and reciprocating the sentiments of friendship expressed by him in behalf of the United States.

A great fire occurred among the shipping in the docks at Southampton. An estimate of the damage is not given, but it is said to be very great.

Dates from Hong Kong to July 24 have been received in London. Ample satisfaction has been rendered the French Government by the Japanese for the murder of a boat's crew from a French frigate.

### GENERAL.

Gen. SHERMAN, on Thursday, started with his family from Omaha on his way home, his daughter having nearly recovered from the effects of her recent accident.

The Connecticut Railroad Commissioners have directed that henceforth all trains on the Hartford and New-Haven, and Shore Line Railroads shall come to a full stop, at a distance of not less than fifty, nor more than one hundred feet, before crossing the intersection of the two roads at the place where the recent collision occurred.

A Providence paper gives currency to a rumor that a prominent wholesale merchant in that city, in whom New-York and Boston parties are interested, has absconded within a day or two, leaving liabilities amounting to between fifty and sixty thousand dollars.

The freight steamer *Metis*, Capt. DAVIS, of the Providence and New-York Steamboat Company's line, on her passage from New-York to Providence, Friday morning, when off Plum Island, at 1:45 o'clock, collided with the schooner *Cosmos*, of Rockland, Maine, bound for New-York with a cargo of lime, sinking the schooner in about five minutes. The Captain and crew of the *Cosmos* escaped to the steamer. The pilot of the steamer saw the blue light of the schooner, and supposed she was passing to the right of him, as the position of the light would have indicated until a minute and a half before the accident occurred. The schooner was cut half way through her hull. Just before she sank, the lime in her hold having taken fire, she blew up as with powder, and the upper part of her was torn to pieces. The damage to the steamer was slight.

Gen. J. MCCLERNAND, Chairman of the Illinois Democratic State Central Committee, has issued an address, in which, adverting to the fact that the 4th of this month is the anniversary of the "ordainment" of the Federal Constitution, he advises the Democracy of each city, town or other locality, in the State, to meet and properly recognize the recurrence of the anniversary.

Brevet Brig.-Gen. JOSEPH R. SMITH, an officer of the United States Army, died at his residence in Monroe, Mich., on the morning of the 3d instant, of cancer in the stomach. He was born in Sandy Hill, Washington County, New-York, in 1802, and graduated at West Point in 1823. He was placed on the retired list in September, 1861, as the result of wounds received in battle. Jan. 3, 1862, he was made mustering and disbursing officer for Michigan, and was subsequently assigned to duty at the headquarters Department of the Lakes. He was breveted Brigadier-General April 9, 1865, on account of long and faithful services.

The United States Army officers stationed in Detroit and at Fort Wayne serenaded Adjt.-Gen. LORENZO THOMAS, U. S. A., with the fine band of the Forty-third Infantry in Detroit on Thursday night.

Gov. CLAYTON, of Arkansas, has offered a reward of $1,000 for the arrest and conviction of either of the persons who attempted to murder Senators WHEELER and BARKER.

At a conference of leading Democrats of the Ninth Congressional District of Ohio, held on Thursday, it was decided that Mr. NOBLE should withdraw and another convention be held on the 9th instant, for the nomination of another candidate. Mr. NOBLE and Judge LEE, the two Democratic nominees, assent to this arrangement.

The extensive woolen and flouring mills of the Shaker settlement at South Union, Ky., were burned on Wednesday morning last. It is thought by an incendiary. The mills were situated on opposite banks of a creek and were discovered to be on fire simultaneously. There were large stocks on hand in both mills. The loss is about $50,000, on which there is no insurance.

A San Francisco physician recently found a destitute family of ten persons in that city, nine members of which were stricken down with the small pox. Most of them he found lying upon the floor. A published appeal for aid for them was liberally responded to by the citizens.

The mail carrier between Lexington Court-house and Mount Willing, in Edgefield District, S. C., was waylaid near the line of Edgefield on the morning of the 28th ult., and shot from his horse. The assassin shot at him five times, the last shot only taking effect. The carrier was an old colored man, and was a man of irreproachable character—noted for his urbanity to all white people.

The case of the United States vs. JAMES H. CILLS, accused of embezzlement from the Mint in San Francisco, which was tried in the United States District Court, in that city, was concluded on the 5th ult. Judge HOFFMAN, in his charge to the jury, held that the confessions alleged to have been made by CILLS were inadmissible under the law, because there was reasonable proof that the first confession was drawn out by means of a threat and some degree of hope from punishment, and the other confession was but a continuation of the first one, and therefore all were alike affected by the irregular proceeding in the beginning. Under the ruling of the Court the jury brought in a verdict of "Not guilty."

Hon. THOMAS EWING, of Ohio, has published a very long address to the "unpledged voters of the United States," in which he has much to say of the Radicals in Congress, and dwells upon the impeachment trial, the process of reconstruction, and the national finances. As to reconstruction, he cannot get over the idea that the rebel States subjugated had equal rights with the loyal States triumphant.

About 2,500 girls arrived in La Crosse, Wis., between Friday and Tuesday morning, mostly from Chicago, on their way to the Wisconsin hop-fields, and 1,000 more were expected to arrive during the week, all of them to be engaged in gathering this important crop, which must, from necessity, be gathered in a brief time. So great is the demand that hop-growers readily pay the fares both ways and handsome wages.

An attempt was recently made to assassinate District-Attorney CARRINGTON, of Washington, while he was on a visit to his mother at Charlottesville, Va. The evening of his arrival there an assault with a slung shot was attempted upon him by an unknown assassin, who hung around the house for that purpose. Mr. CARRINGTON's brother happening to step out the man mistook him for the District-Attorney, and struck him down with his weapon, following up the assault with several other blows. Aroused by the groans of the wounded man, those inside rushed out and the assassin fled. No doubt is entertained that this assault was intended for District-Attorney CARRINGTON, as his course has made him obnoxious to the Secessionists.

An immense Republican mass meeting was held at the Cooper Institute last evening under the auspices of the German Republican Campaign Clubs and the German Veterans of this City. The building was filled to overflowing. Gen. SCHURZ delivered an eloquent address, and FREDERICK SCHUETZ and others made telling speeches. They were received with great enthusiasm. After the meeting Gen. SCHURZ was serenaded, and made another speech.

The number of ships, barks, brigs and schooners surveyed and classed in Maine during the past six years is as follows: 1863, 121; 1864, 159; 1865, 152; 1866, 217; 1867, 42; 1868, (four months only) 13. The whole number the present year, it is thought will be about the same as for 1867. The above list does not comprise new vessels altogether, as some old vessels are re-surveyed and re-classed.

REGINA MATHIAS and MARY MATHIAS, aged 12 and 15 years respectively, died yesterday at Riverside N. J., from burns caused by the explosion of a fluid-lamp while filling it on Thursday evening.

A negro who had committed an outrage upon a little girl in Louisville, Ark., was hung by the citizens of that place last week. The negro's brother threatened vengeance against the citizens, whereupon the citizens hung him also. A mob of forty or fifty negroes then commenced an assault upon everybody in the town, and the citizens opposing them, seven negroes and five white men were killed.

A Boston hotel keeper has been sued for $1,500 damages for alleged wrongful detention and sale of trunks belonging to one of his boarders, an actress. Not being able to pay her board bill, she left her trunks with him, and on remitting the money demanded them, and he refused to give them up until she had paid him $5 for storage.

## The Reign of Violence.

There must be some means of checking the lawlessness of New York, which is constantly becoming more dangerous and destructive. There is hardly a day in which the pistol or the knife is not used against human life. Murderous weapons are drawn on the slightest provocation; and whether it be a man shooting down another in a wordy quarrel, a ruffian killing a policeman who attempts his arrest, a person stabbing another on the street for what is called "self-defence," a Sheriff's *posse* firing into a crowd of helpless people to effect an arrest, or a policeman shooting some wretch whom he finds it difficult to manage. They all show a recklessness of life and a defiance of law that are terrible to think of. In all great cities we must expect frequent murders. There are men filled with revenge who will kill their enemy. There are criminals and marauders who will resort to assassination for one end or another—for money or plunder. There are husbands who will kill their wives when their misery has culminated in an uncontrollable passion. There are men fired by liquor, who, in their madness, will butcher a friend or a foe. There are persons who will resort to poison as a means of ridding themselves of some one who stands in their way. Crimes of these kinds occur the world over; and society has not yet been able to discover or apply the moral force or the legal agency that will altogether prevent them.

But the shootings and stabbings that are of such frequent occurrence in our streets, barrooms and public places, are of quite another character. In nine cases out of ten, that which is alleged as the *cause* of them is of an utterly trivial nature. Take, for example, the very last instance we have chronicled. A man, on his way home, goes into a barroom, and, upon being presented with a small bill for an alleged purchase made by his wife, he has a short quarrel with the storekeeper, in the midst of which he draws a revolver from his pocket and shoots his adversary dead. Take, as equally striking examples of the most trivial excuse for murder, the previous case last week. But we prefer not recounting the published circumstances until the offender has been brought to trial. We might mention a score of other cases of recent occurrence, and in nearly all of them it would be seen how petty were the provocations, and how utterly unjustifiable the deadly assault.

It is in criminal assaults and in murders of this character that New-York has become preëminent. We believe that there are fifty such cases of killing here to one of a similar character in London or Paris. We believe they are ten times more numerous here than in Philadelphia or Boston. We have got to be as bad now as New-Orleans was in other times. And instead of growing better we are steadily getting worse.

We have no doubt that the widely prevailing habit of carrying deadly weapons is one cause of the frequency of this class of murders. If in a dispute, or in a rumpus, or at a moment of difficulty, a man finds himself with a pistol or a killing-knife in his pocket, he has an almost irresistible temptation to aggression. Without these, he would be satisfied with giving his adversary the worst in the wrangle, or, at most, he might be satisfied with attempting to knock down the enemy, or to give him a bloody nose or a black eye; but it is hardly in human nature to refrain from drawing a convenient weapon when one has been stung by insult or humiliated by being the victim of the first blow. We believe that no man is at any time safe from becoming a murderer who habitually carries about with him the weapons of murder.

But, above all other causes for the reign of violence, is the way in which justice is administered upon those who are guilty of crimes of violence. A man guilty of murder in New-York has nine chances in ten of escaping punishment altogether, or else of receiving such a slight penalty as is calculated neither to act as a warning to others nor to prevent the culprit from again indulging in crime. Juries are always more ready to find excuses for the deed than to vindicate justice and the order of society. Prosecuting attorneys seem always more anxious to postpone a case than to assert the supremacy of the law. The Courts seem always more inclined to a weak and ruinous leniency than to punish the willful offender. The public seem always more inclined to seek for some justification of the deed than to protect society against the depraved, vicious and reckless classes. At first, when a murder is committed, everybody says of the man guilty of the deed that "he ought to be hung;" but presently he shows the "provocation" he had, and then the offence seems not so bad, and subsequently, after long delay, his trial comes off, and what with the moving appeals and exculpatory arguments of his lawyer, the jury and the public become interested in his behalf, and are altogether pleased when he escapes the "clutches of the law."

It is this looseness in the administration of law, this wicked public disregard of justice, that gives encouragement to the reign of violence. The "terrors of the law" would be particularly effective in preventing the class of crimes now so prevalent. If death were the certain penalty inflicted on those who carry and use weapons to kill, there are far fewer who would render themselves liable to the using of them, and very few indeed who would use them on any such "provocations" as are now constantly urged in defence.

## The Proposed American Steamship Line to Europe—Failure of the Project.

Much inquiry has been made recently respecting the prospects of a new American steamship line between this port and Europe—the project of an organization which was chartered by the Legislature of 1866, under the name of the Commercial Navigation Steamship Company. With this Company the last Congress empowered the Postmaster-General to contract, for a term not exceeding ten years, for the transportation of all European and foreign mails of the United States between New-York and Bremen, touching at Southampton or Liverpool and Queenstown.

It has been erroneously and very generally supposed that Congress has offered the Company a subsidy ranging annually between $400,000 and $600,000, and high hopes have been built upon this supposition that in the course of a year we should again have upon the Atlantic a fleet of first-class passenger steamers to compete with the Cunard and other successful foreign lines.

A glance at the legislation by Congress on this subject must, however, dispel any illusory hopes of the character we have mentioned, and show that the conditions upon which Government aid has been offered are altogether impracticable.

In the first place, the Company is required to build and fit out within *one year* from the passage of the act, (July 23, 1868,) at least *seven* first-class sea-going steamers, five of which shall be of at least 3,000 tons measurement each, and the two others of not less than 2,000 tons each. The average rate of speed of these vessels is not to be less than that of the steamships of other lines upon the same or similar routes; and if for three months successively the trips of these vessels shall be made in longer time than that employed by steamships of other lines, the contract made under the provisions of the act shall cease at the pleasure of the Government. These certainly are hard conditions to begin with. A company having unlimited capital at its command could scarcely have complied with them to the extent of building and putting afloat first-class vessels of the size demanded in the short time of *twelve months*, as designated in the bill, even if all the resources of all the shipyards of the country were brought into operation. But in this case the capital required had still to be raised, and an insuperable obstacle to the completion of the enterprise was encountered at the outset.

The compensation for carrying the mails under this bill is to be obtained exclusively from the postage of the mail matter which may be carried by the Company, with the provision annexed that when the amount shall equal or exceed the sum of $400,000 per annum, the right of the Company to receive the inland postage shall cease, and the compensation must come from sea postage only, provided such sea postages do not exceed $600,000 per annum. There is nothing in these terms that may be construed into a subsidy, and their liberality cannot be called extraordinary when we consider that the limited amount of compensation which is held out for the service must be earned before it is applied to the purposes of the Company.

The Company are authorized to raise the necessary capital for the construction of their fleet by the issue of bonds, the annual interest on which shall not exceed $250,000, principal and interest to be payable in United States coin. These bonds are to be registered at the Post Office Department, and the Postmaster is to receive all money earned for postage and apply it to the payment of the interest due on the bonds—the surplus, if any, to be invested in bonds of the United States, as a sinking fund for the payment of the principal of the bonds at maturity.

Capitalists who have examined this scheme decline to enter into it, and although a strong attempt has been made to float the bonds, it has proved unsuccessful, the belief obtaining that the offered security is too indefinite in character.

To have carried out the provisions of this bill would have been impossible in the time stipulated by Congress. To comply with its terms under any circumstances would require an immense capital. The present control of the scheme is in the hands of parties who have no special standing in moneyed circles, and for this reason, if for no other, the project may be considered dead. We trust it will soon be revived under more favorable auspices and with less restrictive conditions.

## Consumption versus Production.

While we have steadily opposed the general coercive system of strikes and the oppressive action of "protective" unions among laborers and mechanics, it has not been from any want of sympathy with their condition. We have objected to their mode of attempting to get what they want as at once futile in itself, ruinous to enterprise and employment, and disastrous in its effects upon themselves and their fellow-laborers.

But their complaints are founded on fact. The cost of living has increased so much of late years that they, and everybody else, feel the constant pressure of high prices upon low incomes. We all suffer together.

In the *Industrial American* we find a few figures which, looked at broadly, help to an understanding of this strange state of affairs. For strange it is; notwithstanding the legacy of the war in the shape of debt, paper currency, high taxes, panic-inspired tariffs and general continuance of disorganization in labor, the resources of the country are marvelously abundant and ought to be more than sufficient for all our needs. What, then, is the trouble? We quote a significant paragraph:

"The proportion of agriculturists in the United States to the total industrial population was, in 1840, sixty five per cent.; in 1850, sixty-three per cent., and in 1860, fifty-five per cent. The disproportion is much greater at the present time. In 1859 the wheat crop was 173,104,924 bushels, and the total population about 31,000,000; in 1866, 175,000,000 bushels, and the population 34,505,882. In 1860 wheat sold in New-York at $1 45 and $1 54 in gold per bushel, and in 1866 $1 99 and $2 20. As in agriculture, so in manufactures. There are fewer people, in proportion to the aggregate population, engaged in the various branches of manufacturing industry at the present time than there were ten years ago; and this falling off in the productive force of the country has produced its natural result, namely, an enormous increment in the cost of everything we eat, wear or use."

The fact is, the young men of the country are too fond of gravitating to the cities. So that the first and most important element of existence for any nation—agriculture, the production of food and raw material for clothes and books and hundreds of things necessary to a growing life—is left without sufficient force to sustain and develop it. Then, when in the cities, boys take a puerile and fanciful dislike to manly trades; they are restless under restraint, eager to make money, *smart*, as they like to call their condition. And so they rush into business, learn to buy and sell, seek eagerly for places in stores, or clerk-work in offices, or places as lawyers' boys—anything by which they think they can make money, get a chance at politics, or avoid mechanical work. They will not apprentice themselves, nor enter upon manual labor in the mechanic arts. So that the second great element of national prosperity is left underhanded and weak.

Without agriculture and manufactures commerce has no occupation. If no one produces, none can buy or sell. If but few produce, the market value of the product becomes proportionately heightened, and we are now suffering from extravagant prices and great cost of living because the Young Man "of the Period" is forsaking the healthful, fundamental pursuits of life to engage in the artificial, the exciting, the wearing, the unsatisfactory labors of traffic, and politics, and pelf.

Let young men give this a thought. Thousands of them are struggling along lamely on the merest pittances, for the bare hope (how long deferred, and how often utterly disappointed!) of one day taking a high place in the busy throng of the City. The farm and the workshop would give many of them a healthier, happier and really more profitable life, while there can be no doubt that the country would gain more than the City would lose—the benefit to manufactures would more than counterbalance the small subtraction from the crowded marts of trade. England leads the world in commerce because she stands first in agriculture and manufactures. America cannot expect to make her fortune and fame wrong-end foremost.

## The Board of Assistant Aldermen.

The amendment to the City Charter, which has just received the Governor's signature, abolishes the Board of Councilmen, and substitutes in its stead a Board of Assistant Aldermen, to consist of twenty-one members, who are to be elected for a term of two years. Any bill which reduces the number of the members of the City Government will probably be considered by the tax-payers as an improvement on former legislation. We have no doubt that the twenty-one Assistant Aldermen will be able to take care of the interests of the City quite as well as the twenty-five, or rather thirty, Councilmen, for it seems as yet undecided which number we are to have for the remainder of the year. At the same time there will be a saving in the matter of salaries of about $18,000 per annum.

The bill in question does not affect the members of the Board of Aldermen, further than to keep in office for a year longer the members who have been returned from those districts bearing an odd numerical designation. Afterward the whole Board is to be elected for a term of two years. As the bill goes into effect at once, there will be no election for Aldermen this year.

## The Dissensions in the Church of England.

We recently commented on the attitude taken by the great Wesleyan community in England toward the Anglican Church, pointing out how the Ritualistic movement in that Church had, among other results, alienated from it the sympathies and friendship of the most numerous and influential denomination of Protestant Dissenters. And there are signs already that the discontent within the Church is likely, at no distant day, to assume a very serious form, threatening the outbreak of violent theological disputes, or even total disruption. The first actual secession, in an organized form, has recently taken place. Fifteen hundred members of the Establishment, residents of the favorite sea-side resort, Brighton, have formed themselves into a body calling itself the "Free Church of England," built a place of worship and chosen a minister. They adhere to the doctrines, liturgy and forms of the Church of England, though they repudiate, of course, its Episcopal authority, and are in no way amenable to the legal decisions of the Ecclesiastical Courts on matters of doctrine. They profess no hostility to the Church, and especially desire not to be confounded with "Dissenters."

Of course this Brighton affair may be only the result of local causes, or of the great personal influence of an individual. There seems no immediate likelihood that the example of the Brighton secessionists will be generally followed. But the course they have pursued is unquestionably one that a very large number of Anglicans are prepared to imitate, unless the internal dissensions of their Church are soon healed. While the law courts at once confirm COLENSO in the possession of his See, in defiance of the entire Bench of Bishops, and, on the other hand, place insuperable technical difficulties in the way of the prosecution of Ritualists and Roman sympathizers, it is evident that the amity necessary to the existence of an Establishment has been greatly endangered, if not irretrievably sacrificed. There seems, in fact, no alternative possible except a large exodus in one direction or another. If the Protestant doctrines involved in the articles of the Church are strictly enforced, a large secession of Ritualists must infallibly take place. If, on the other hand, the present state of things continue, and the pulpits and benefices of the Church are still to be open at once to men who differ from Romanists only in name, and to extreme "Broad Churchmen" like Bishop COLENSO, there can be nothing left for earnest Anglicans but to follow the example of the Brighton congregation. As long as the enormous cost of ecclesiastical proceedings against clergymen offending in doctrine deters bishops from prosecuting except when driven to do so, while the supreme tribunal of the Anglican Church in doctrinal matters consists of a body of laymen who frequently hold the most heterodox views themselves, there must be divisions and causes of dissension. It is very doubtful whether the breaking up of the English Church could be in any way a gain for the cause of real religious liberty in England. As we have often pointed out, it stands on a very different footing from its Irish sister, and comparatively few of the arguments that apply to the case of the latter can be urged against it. It presents all the attractions of tradition and old associations, and at the present day has sufficient hold on the population to render its existence secure from outside attack. But should it once present the spectacle of a house divided against itself, there is no telling what strange religious changes and fierce religious contentions may not convulse England, and possibly involve the destruction of the Anglican Establishment.

## Missionary Work in New-York.

The disclosures lately published of the iniquities common to the low dance-houses in this City, are exciting an interest which promises some good result. It serves no good purpose to question too closely the motives of the persons first connected with these disclosures. Some condition of social or public sympathy has served to give striking force and effect to what was known before, but is always too soon forgotten. It has never been necessary to go among the Fejees for objects on whom grace might work. Within a mile or two of the City Hall, there are vice and wickedness enough to employ all the missionary zeal and labor that can be spared to such good enterprises. Such places are made by the loathsome and debauched practices common to them, as foreign to the orderly and decent parts of the City, as if they were in Africa, or the Sandwich Islands. It is the new and public revelation lately made of these places, and a certain personal interest given to them by what has been told of one of the chief panderers to the vice of the neighborhood, that have awakened sympathies and enlisted agencies of good purpose and repute. Prayers are made and hymns are sung in the houses that were lately given over to the worst kinds of debauchery.

It is to be hoped that earnest men will engage zealously in the work of reform that seems opened to them. It would be lamentable if merely formal or amateurish efforts should make of no avail the opportunity that presents itself. The lecture that would be esteemed very highly in Madison-avenue would be caviare in the Five Points; and mere precepts or ethical propositions would also be out of place. The reports mention that in some of the religious services had in Water-street, when the well-intended ministrations of the attendant clergymen had failed to produce any effect, the voluntary prayer of a rough man, apparently a sailor, made a great impression on his hearers. This can be easily understood, and should afford a hint to those engaged in the work of reform. It would be a great mistake to pelt with epithets the poor people gathered together at such times; to mouth over the assurances of their sinful condition; to call them "dear brethren" with the nice manner of the fashionable pulpit; to utter the denunciations or encouragements with which the polite followers of religion are alarmed or comforted. Even as poets are said "to learn in suffering what they teach in song," so persons of strong and simple humanity would be best adapted to the duty of enlightening those poor degraded sinners. It would require a sure and tender skill to reach the nature so long overlaid by pollution; to touch the instincts of good that vice and debauchery may not altogther have exhausted, and the least affectation, or any prudery of instruction, would at once repel and bewilder feeble souls, all astray and groping toward the light.

To complete the good work, it will be necessary to supply the means of escape to those who desire to quit the tainted atmosphere. It would be a difficult task to reform the whole place; to change all the dance-houses into reading-rooms; and to supplant the accustomed debauchery and drunkenness by introducing more reasonable and decent recreations. But it will be less difficult to remove those who desire to get away, and cannot, without help, do so. It would be cruel to awaken longings for a better life, and yet leave the possible converts amid the same old pollution and exposure. Words will not suffice, but the missionaries in these fresh fields of labor must be prepared to do something more to make their teachings of permanent efficacy. Their efforts deserve every encouragement, and, under any circumstances, must meet with a measure of success sufficient to justify their efforts to attain the greatest.

## English Liberalism and the Irish Catholics.

The Liberals of Queen's County, Ireland, have recently rejected Mr. MASON JONES as a candidate for Parliament because he is known to entertain a warm feeling of admiration for GARIBALDI and the cause which he represents. He has made no secret of his sympathy with the cause of a free and united Italy and his hostility to the pretensions of the Pope to temporal power. He has been before the public for some time as a professor of extreme Liberal principles, and has been in the habit of enunciating his views on things in general in impressive flights of eloquence which he himself, with a total absence of anything like false modesty, terms "orations." A short time ago he stood for Coventry, an important manufacturing borough, and was only defeated by a very few votes. Of late he has taken up what is termed the cause of Ireland with great warmth, has advocated the disestablishment of the Irish Church with all the resources of pyrotechnical oratory at his command, and has assumed a position on the land question which ought to have secured him the most strenuous support of the Irish tenant. But he is liberal in his views with regard to Italy as well as Ireland. He objected to the maintenance of the temporal power at Rome by French bayonets, as much as he objected to the enforcement of a purely English policy in Ireland by the English Government. He is too much of a Liberal, in fact, to be a popular candidate in Ireland. On all questions specifically Irish he is in perfect accord with the Irish Roman Catholic tenant farmers, and the Roman Catholic tenant farmers are in reality the class who suffer under all the grievances that can be fairly charged to English rule, or can be possibly redressed by legislation. But Mr. MASON JONES applies the same abstract principles to the Roman question that he does to the Irish, and the result is that the Liberal and Catholic electors of Queen's County will have nothing to do with him.

This incident is remarkable as illustrating the peculiar nature of the conflict in which English Liberals are now engaged. Now that Mr. GLADSTONE has taken up the cause of the Irish Roman Catholics with such ardor he receives the support of all Irish Liberals. But it is only on Irish questions that he can depend on it. He may, and probably will, be able to make use of that support in order to turn out his rival and to assume power himself. There is now not the shadow of a doubt that the Irish Church is doomed, and as it is scarcely likely that the Tories as a body can be brought to consent to any compromise satisfactory to the new House of Commons, the probability is that Mr. GLADSTONE will be in office in December. But then, Irish grievances once put out of the way, his Irish allies are just as likely as not to leave him in the lurch. The fact is, that although for the time being, the interests of the Irish people and the English Liberals are identical, there is no real bond of union between them. Irish Roman Catholics now support Mr. GLADSTONE; but they are Irishmen and Catholics first, and Liberals, in the English sense of the word, afterward. There will be some singular developments before long in English politics, springing from the relations between Irish Liberals and English Liberals.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

The Mobile *Register* says: "If we (the South) ever get back to the Union, we propose to go back with heads erect like men, and not crawl back on our bellies like spaniels." This is all right. We do not desire the South to "crawl back" to the Union. We desire its people to come back in a free and manly manner. But they must come back with the knowledge that their old pretensions are crushed forever. It was the Union that triumphed four years ago, and not the Confederacy. It was Gen. GRANT who won the field, and not Gen. LEE.

The mails bring us fuller accounts of the election of M. GREVY, of the Paris Bar, as opposition candidate for the department of the Jura and its representative in the Chambers. Hitherto this department has constantly sent in Governmental candidates by votes of 29,000 against about 1,500. But the candidacy of M. GREVY aroused the Government press and officials to a determined effort for his defeat, and by their attempts to write him down and discredit him they put him in, with a tremendous majority. The reversal of votes is something marvelous. M. GREVY was of old a Commissioner of the Republic, the Vice-President of the Constituent Assembly of 1848, who struggled to subordinate the executive to the legislative authority and nearly prevented the establishment of the Empire; a veteran Democrat, an opponent of the Papal temporal power and of the French occupation of Rome. He was energetically fought and proclaimed by Government and clergy, and was elected with a sweep and rush that surprised his most vigorous assistants and supporters. It is a good specimen of the helpful influence of persecution.

A "Party of Gentlemen" have sent us a note desiring us to settle a dispute which has arisen among them "as to the healthfulness of *tea* and *coffee*—whether they do not shorten life or materially injure the system?" Neither tea nor coffee, if of good quality, used under proper circumstances and in moderation, is injurious. On the contrary, they both furnish to the human organism what physiologists call *nerve-food*, which is both beneficial and necessary. At the same time, there is no doubt that the miserable tea and coffee which most Americans drink—which they drink *hot*—which they drink in huge quantities, without regard to times or seasons—which they drink as a concomitant to soggy rolls or bread or potatoes, is damaging to the health and consequently calculated to shorten the term of life. In short, tea and coffee are like many other things in this world: they are good in themselves, but they are apt to be so used as to be harmful.

Hon. HERR SMITH has been invited to become the Republican candidate for Congress in the place of the late THADDEUS STEVENS, and he has accepted the offer. The gentlemen who invited him addressed him a note in which they gave what might be considered rather an unkind cut at the financial doctrines of Mr. STEVENS. They say: "We have not forgotten your valuable services rendered when in the State Legislature, in saving our noble Commonwealth from the disgrace of repudiation. To you, perhaps, more than to any one else, are we indebted for the high credit which her loans now occupy in the financial world." It is evident from this that the Republicans of Mr. STEVENS' district do not desire his successor to support the dangerous semi-repudiation doctrines of which he was an advocate.

Glancing over the second number of POLLARD'S *Political Pamphlet*, we observe that the editor abuses Republican statesmen and soldiers in the slashing style of the *La Crosse Democrat*. LINCOLN is spoken of as a "smart jackanapes," as "uncouth," "ignorant" and "vulgar," and GRANT as "a vacant dullard," a "dull, sodden picture of intellectual inanity," &c. In the same number Mr. POLLARD classes "Brick POMEROY" with——JEAN JACQUES ROUSSEAU, as a "bold genius in language," and evidently regards his style as a model for imitation.

The Londoners are disposed to return the American compliment paid them, a few years ago, in the offer to make horse-railways in their thoroughfares. The men who built the underground railway in the British metropolis have offered to build another for New York, and also furnish any money that may be wanted for the enterprise. Englishmen are beginning to be famous for tunneling—like the old Etruscans—and are now about to burrow another passage under the Thames; but we fear that they can't get a job of it in New-York.

As those Scottish steam-carriages with wheels muffled in rubber tires, that go with such ease and rapidity on common roads, have not been introduced in our cities, and as the velocipedes will probably take some time before they can come largely into competition with our horses, we may mention that an Omnibus Company of Paris has a plan of shoeing these useful animals to very great advantage. An iron shoe or band is set into a groove all the way round the hoof, letting the sole of the foot touch the ground, thus making the step more firm and sure, and preventing the animal from slipping. The horses travel with more spirit and comfort, and fall lame far less frequently than before. Our street-car and stage managers should give their attention to the matter. With such a style of shoe, the horses would not be so likely to roll upon the Broadway pavement, making stoppages and spectacles in the crowded thoroughfare.

The people of Halifax are in a very natural ferment just now. Attorney-General WILKINS has been lashing them into a repeal fury with his eloquence, and carrying the resolution for Secession by a vast majority; and, in the very midst of the crisis, what was thought to be an American war-ship, with Dahlgrens on board, but was only a revenue cutter, entered the harbor, bringing Gen. BUTLER and the Reciprocity Committee, attended by some other prominent Americans. Some of the exasperated Blue-noses would not care if it was really an American war-vessel bearing letters of immediate annexation. But that is, of course, out of the question. Gen. BUTLER has lately been death on seceders, and is not going to encourage them in Nova Scotia. He has other fish to fry, or come to an agreement about, and very probably the discussion he is about to open will do more than all the Ministerial arguments in prevailing on the repealers to stay in the Dominion. They would be greatly benefited by the proposed scheme of reciprocity.

EDMOND ABOUT, the witty enemy of Popes and Cardinals, has written some very sensible things about M. ROCHEFORT and *La Lanterne*. He, being by no means a blind votary of Imperialism, expresses his surprise that the little journal was not proceeded against earlier, saying that a "Government which would allow itself to be indefinitely trampled upon without defending itself would not be looked on as either mild or good-natured, but as being struck with the paralysis of old age." This, of course, is from the Imperial standpoint. In finding reasons for the *Lanterne* having been allowed to continue to the eleventh number by the authorities, he says: "Probably also, a certain pleasure was felt at seeing the Press compromising itself, and a proof given that *the discussion of abuses easily degenerates into outrages against persons*." Surely American journalism gives daily proof of that accusation! In conclusion, M. ABOUT strongly urges the complete personal freedom of M. ROCHEFORT, but thinks that the Government may equitably levy fines upon the 300,000 francs realized from the abusive satires of *La Lanterne*.

"The Almighty Dollar" is a phrase which, since IRVING first started it on its rounds, has done much service, and not of the most amiable kind either, in describing the supposed aim of this wide-awake nation. But we doubt if any of the nations imagining themselves less greedy of gain and more liberal in the support of intellectual and artistic culture, can show a better record than we for the last five years. Some reader of statistics compiles the following list of free gifts, exclusive of State appropriations, made for the benefit of literary and educational interests within that time: Given to colleges, $3,853,000; theological seminaries, $1,359,500; academies, $1,850,000; societies, $540,000; schools, $385,000; general education, $2,220,000—or, an aggregate of $15,212,000. This does not include the hundreds of small local donations which abound all over the land, and which, with unostentatious liberality, would swell the amount to a really superb munificence. It is a record to be proud of.

The great reason for the thrift of the Roman Catholic Church everywhere is the energetic perseverance of its managers in securing and well using eligible locations for their public buildings. Since the Reformation that Church has not been in condition, from one cause and another, to build a single cathedral in England. They are now about to undertake one, with a proposed cost of $250,000, and have secured for it a splendid location in Westminster, London, in the centre of what may be called New-Belgravia, where the Marquis of Westminster is building many superb structures. It is to be, of course, in Gothic style, and is in the hands of Mr. PUGIN, the son of the well-known Gothic architect, who was instrumental in reviving that style in England, after the wretched "Georgian" style had sufficiently disgusted everybody there. This will be a splendid ornament for a fine part of London.

The Duke of Buckingham has written a letter to Lord MONCK, conveying his reasons for advising Her Majesty to refuse her royal sanction to the bill which recently passed both branches of the Canadian Parliament, reducing the salary of the Governor-General of the New Dominion from £10,000 to £6,500. His argument is that Governors of high ability can only be had by paying them a large salary. If the salary is reduced, an able and experienced statesman will refuse the place, and, as a consequence, it will have to be filled by an inexperienced and incompetent person. This is, undoubtedly, a valid argument for the very large salaries the British Government pays to Colonial Governors, as long as they are taken from the aristocratic class, and as long as it is held that political ability is confined to this class. But we venture to say that plenty of men could be found among the commonalty who would make as good Governors as the Lords now in office, and who would be satisfied with half the present salaries.

By a late mail from Japan we have a translation of an address to the Mikado from six Princes, in reference to the policy of the Empire regarding the exclusion of foreigners. These Japanese Princes take the most liberal ground, and argue upon it in the most admirable manner:

"Among both the high and low of your Imperial Majesty's servants, albeit with little reason, there are those who doubt the propriety or benefit of foreign intercourse. Others, like the Chinese people, esteeming themselves very great and wise, look down with supreme contempt upon all foreigners, esteem us them no better than beasts or birds. But as the Chinese by thus despising foreigners got into war with them and were beaten, and in return for their contempt, became the servants of the very people they had at first despised, therefore, we do not wish to follow in their footprints and fall into the same difficulties and be overturned as they have been, which would be so much to our sorrow and shame; therefore, let us consider well in this most important business. This we, your Imperial Majesty's most humble servants, believe to be of the first importance. During some of the former years of our history your Imperial Majesty's country, standing aside from the family of nations, so as to know nothing of the affairs and circumstances of the world, and caring for nothing else, our great aim has been that we might only eat our daily rice in peace and quietness, content to let the outside world travel on as rapidly as it would in its march of improvement and civilization, only so that we were left to rest in peace. For this reason we have grown continually weaker, and more and more exposed to the danger of the invasion from abroad."

The Princes go on to show the various advantages that will be derived from foreign intercourse. They also make a fine point against the restrictionists by calling them "Frogs in the Well" and "Straw Peepers," because, as they say, their way of looking at the world is like that of frogs in a well, or like those who survey the heavens through a straw, and then reason upon the whole from the narrow views thus obtained. They also ask His Imperial Majesty the Mikado "to decree that the habit of calling foreigners dogs, sheep and barbarians may henceforth cease, and that all these foolish disputes about foreign intercourse may be given over." Altogether, this address is the finest piece of composition, and the most liberal exhibition of political feeling, we have ever known from Japan.

The Madrid correspondence of the *Indépendance Belge* gives a summary of the protest sent to the Spanish Queen by the Duke and Duchess of Montpensier on the subject of their banishment. They complain that they are treated even more severely than the commonest subjects, who cannot be exiled or punished without having violated the laws. They deny any implication in political plots, and ascribe the widespread and generally recognized uneasiness throughout Spain to "personages more elevated than themselves," and incidents in which they were in no

wise concerned. This is a pretty direct shot. The letter is said to have had much effect on the Queen; but the probability is that the time has come for Spain to revolve with the rest of the world, and the Queen's Government will strive to resist it until the revolution will overturn the whole party of obstinates.

The "Church Rates Abolition act" which passed the late Parliament has relieved very many people from an unjust tax—paying for other people's religious luxuries. To how great an extent this support of the State Church was laid upon Dissenters appears by a meeting of the seat-holders in the church of a well-known clergyman at Doncaster. Three plans were discussed for future provision—increased rates, increased seat rents, and a monthly offertory (in common parlance, a collection). The latter plan was adopted; and it was stated that it would require *ninepence* in the pound to raise the sum formerly procured, from Dissenters and all, by a *three halfpenny* rate! State establishments are expensive.

Among the curious returns to the old modes of attire or ornament may be mentioned the custom of ladies to wear coins about their persons. In Greece and other Mediterranean countries the maidens carry their fortunes on their heads, in the shape of sequins and other pieces of money arranged round the hair or head gear, or fixed on their neat jackets like buttons. Our own young ladies are fond of getting five-cent pieces and ten-cent pieces turned into brooches, and some of them will have gold dollars for ear-rings, one at each side. Of course, it was the scarcity of these coins that suggested the rather satirical idea of wearing them as jewelry—just as one of the English bankers—was it ROGERS, the poet?—had a bank-note for a million sterling exhibited under a glass-case on a table, for the rarity or curiosity of the thing.

### Opening of the Churches.

Services will be resumed in most of the churches of the Metropolis to-day. The season of vacations is past and that of close application has returned for the pastors. There are some who imagine that the faithful divine sleeps on a bed of roses all the year round, and needs no relaxation in the Summer season. It is a great mistake. There may be some in our pulpits who love to show others

——"the steep and thorny road to Heaven,
While they the primrose path of dalliance pursue,"

but the majority of those engaged in the ministry in this City, are earnest and industrious laborers who feel that they have been called to a field in which sluggards are not long tolerated. If there ever was a city in which the preaching of morality was needed it is this one. It is the sewer of the world, into which all that is vicious from all parts of the globe seems to find its way. They who occupy the front rank in the combat with evil here, have work to do and plenty of it. But for them, as for the rest, there is a time to work and a time to cease from their labors.

It is to be regretted that our churches are so generally closed, however, during the warm weather. Their stalls, if they were open, would be occupied by a great many sheep that never know what green pastures are all the season through. When our wealthy congregations go forth annually to "look through nature up to nature's God," it strikes us that the inspection would do them much more good if they bore with them the consciousness that they had made some provision, meantime, for those of the flock who could not indulge in that luxury. There is no good reason why the lecture-room, at least, of every church in the City should not be opened just three times as many times annually as there are Sabbaths in the year. It is difficult to believe that it was part of the Divine plan to throw the needy sinner on his own resources during any considerable portion of the year. The season of fruition was not instituted for the purpose of nipping the buds. There are quite as many Sundays in the Summer as in the Winter months. As long as there are people enough in the City to support the theatres all Summer, there ought to be churches enough open to receive them every Sabbath. The citadel of sin in our midst is not to be taken unless the leaders of the besieging army make up their minds literally to "fight it out on this line if it takes all Summer."

## THEATRICAL.

### Notes of the Drama in the City and Out of it.

"Humpty Dumpty" will be acted for the two hundredth time at the Olympic Theatre on Tuesday next. Mr. JEFFERSON will postpone his engagement and "Humpty" will reach its three hundredth night before it will have that "fall," related in the nursery legend.

The company engaged for Wallack's Theatre in the next season is notified to meet in the green-room on Wednesday morning.

Pike's new Music Hall will be inaugurated to-morrow night by the "new Hibernicon"—a musical, descriptive and panoramic entertainment picturing a tour in Ireland; the proprietor issues a poetical appeal to

"All the Macs and the Os,
The Fitzs, Fingalins, Kanes, Kellys, Kehoes;
From tribes of the Wes come Lynches and Trenches,
Burkes, Martins and Joyces, Moores, Flemings and Frenches;
From Wicklow's sweet valleys, Byrnes, Farrells and Tooles;
From stainless old Waterford, Carrolls and Pooles.
No matter what tribe what the faction or clan,
Come see the old land, every true Irishman."

Work is being hurried on Mr. BOOTH'S new theatre, and he expects to have it ready for opening by the 15th of December.

The English stage is sending its blondes to ravish American hearts. Miss SUSAN GALTON, who leads the comic opera company at Wood's Museum, and the pretty Miss DUNNING, who is a sort of Thalia in miniature, and is getting to be quite a pet in Mr. LINGARD's company, are the first of the exportations. The next is to be LYDIA THOMPSON. This sparkling little lady, who is the champion of burlesque abroad, will begin to fight her funny fights in about three weeks, at Wood's. She is the most petite creature on the stage, and her hair just like summer sunshine. She is certainly the original "Fair one with the golden locks."

Mr. E. F. TAYLOR, the veteran stage manager, is engaged at the Olympic to relieve Mr. FOX of his managerial duties.

Mr. and Mrs. BARNEY WILLIAMS have sent out invitations for a grand reception to take place on Thursday evening next at their country seat, Kathleen Villa, Bath, Long Island.

Mrs. SCOTT SIDDONS, the English actress, is to make her Metropolitan *début* in the month of October at Steinway Hall. Her descent from Mrs. SARAH SIDDONS is thus traced: "Mrs SIDDONS, the great tragic actress, who died in 1831, had three sons, one of whom, GEORGE, held a high civil appointment in India. His youngest son, Capt. WILLIAM YOUNG SIDDONS, of the Sixty-fifth Bengal Light Infantry, married the daughter of Col. EARLE. MARY FRANCES was their eldest child. She had been the wife of a naval officer four years. Her father early noticed his young child's talent for acting. After his death, his widow returned to England with her four children, and educated the two daughters in Germany. At 11 years of age, MARY FRANCES SIDDONS attracted great attention by her striking performance in a small part of the French play, "Esther;" after that she was continually acting in French and German, in the most difficult plays of SCHILLER, RACINE, MOLIERE, CORNEILLE, &c., her impersonation of the youth *Mortimer*, in SCHILLER'S "Marie Stuart," being such as to induce one of the principals of the school to make inquiries of Mr. CHARLES KEAN as to the desirability of her being educated for the stage. Her extreme youth, he thought, made it necessary to defer studying for a few years. In private life she has adopted and blended her husband's with her own family name—SCOTT-SIDDONS."

The San Francisco Minstrels have been greatly successful in introducing opera into their entertainment. "Barber Brown" is quite a hit, and is but one of a dozen novelties which are now given by these merry men in black. BIRCH has read up scores of new jokes, BACKUS is also fresh in his fun, WAMBOLD has new songs, and BERNARD is as fresh as a daisy.

The FLORENCES are to produce "The Lancashire Lass" at the Broadway Theatre. "The Lancashire Lass" is BYRON'S new London drama.

The smart New-York reporters, in speaking of BOUCICAULT'S "After Dark" and his robbery of the railroad from "Under the Gaslight," speak of Mr. BOUCICAULT as adapting the scene from the same source whence Mr. DALY derived it. Exactly so—the source was Mr. DALY'S own brain! The English critics are all honest enough to the American author to state this fact. An American writer corresponding with the *Herald*, was dishonest or ignorant enough to join in the slur against the author of "Gaslight." The fact is that no scene or incident like the railroad of that play existed prior to its production, either in novel, play or poem in any language whatsoever.

Mr. MCKEE RANKIN is engaged at the Theatre Comique.

LEOTARD'S proposed visit to this country bids fair to be defarred, as his agent in this country cannot find any manager foolish enough to give him the terms demanded, which are $400 a night for his own individual performance, lasting but twenty minutes, besides paying for all other attractions necessary to make up an evening's entertainment. Managers wish to make a trifle for themselves nowadays, instead of giving everything to stars.

Mr. EDWIN BOOTH commences an engagement at Cincinnati, on Monday.

Handy's Opera House, in Cincinnati, standing unfinished, was sold at Sheriff's sale on the morning of the 28th ult., for $83,000. It was purchased by a committee of the City Council, and will be turned into a public library building, instead of being devoted to its original purpose.

The dramatic season begins at Detroit and Toledo, on the 14th inst., at Indianapolis on the 21st, and at Louisville it begin on Monday last with a piece entitled "Zorastre, or, The Dwellers of the Sea," which, in the cast, &c., is strongly suggestive of the "White Fawn."

BONFANTI is dancing at the Chesinut-street, Philadelphia.

The New Academy of Music, Indianapolis, Ind., which opens for the season on Sept. 21, with the "School for Scandal," is 120 feet square, with stores on the lower floor. The height of the auditorium is forty feet. From the footlights to the front wall eighty feet. The parquet will seat about 350 persons. The dress circle consists of twenty six box stalls, capable of seating five persons each. Back of this row of boxes is the dress circle proper, consisting of rows of benches, upholstered and covered with velvet. The family circle is fourteen feet above the dress circle, with benches covered with oilcloth. In the front of this circle are twelve stalls similar to those in the dress circle, back of which is the row of benches. The third tier is for colored folks. The seating capacity of the house is 2 500. The stage is a large one. The proscenium is fifty feet wide, forty feet deep and thirty feet high to the "flies." The house is pronounced in every respect far superior to the old one. The spectacle of the "White Fawn" will be presented on Oct. 5.

At the Athenæum, Columb's, Tenn., Aug. 27, was produced an opera, entitled the "Queen of Alferino," written and composed by Mrs. REBECCA GOFF, of Nashville. The characters were all represented by females—amateurs. We give a list of them: *Mme. De Morecini*, widow of Baron de Morecini; *Rosalinda*, afterward *Queen of Alferino*; *Blanche*; *Mrs. Proudheart*, afterwards *Duchess of Smallbird*; *Jane*, her maid; *Fairy Queen*; Pride, Heroism, Sadness, Humility, Kindness, Piety, Love, Duty, Deceit, Hatred, Fairies, Court Ladies, School Girls, Children of Alferino.

FANNY KEMBLE read in Providence yesterday, at a *matinée*.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON is playing *Rip Van Winkle* in Chicago.

MARK SMITH played *Sir Robert Bramble* at De Bar's St. Louis Theatre on Tuesday last.

Selwyn's Theatre, Boston, opens to-morrow night, with "The Belle's Stratagem."

Mr. HARKINS, and Messrs. BURNETT, RANKIN, MARDER, and Miss HAWTHORNE, acted "Foul Play" in Hartford on Thursday night.

The following California items are of the latest date: At the Metropolitan Theatre PAREPA ROSA appeared on Aug. 14 as *Linda*, Signor TESTA as *Carlo*, MANCUSI as *Antonio*, Signor FERRANTI as the *Marchese*, Signor SARTI as *Prefetto*, and M'lle. HALL as *Maddalena*....Mrs. D. P. BOWERS continued at the Opera House. "Antony and Cleopatra" having failed to please, was withdrawn after the third performance, and was followed with "Elizabeth," "Guy Mannering" and the "Belle of Faubourg."....FANNY BROWN withdrew from the Olympic on Aug. 10, preferring, it is said, to do so rather than be compelled to utter the low speeches set down for her in the burlesque of "Antony and Cleopatra."....Mr. and Mrs. E. L. DAVENPORT were announced to leave San Francisco by overland on Aug. 17, intending to stop at Salt Lake for a brief engagement.....The receipts of San Francisco places of amusement for July were—Alhambra, $14 877; Opera House, $12,657; and Olympic, $4,652.....JOHN COLLINS was to have a benefit at the Metropolitan Theatre on Aug. 18.....C. LEHMAN is dangerously ill, and not expected to live.

### Notes of the Foreign Drama.

The London music halls are used for a great variety of entertainments, the last of which is announced in the following advertisement in a London paper: "The Mulatto Lady, a native of Calcutta, the champion female walker of the world, who caused such a great sensation in Yorkshire Fete-four years ago), walking one mile round the stage in eleven minutes, and sings her great 1,000 miles walking song and another. She appears in her native costume. For dates, address, &c." The art of poetical improvisation is not extinct, as appears from the following advertisement in a London paper: "CHARLES S * * * the only English Improvisatore, at ——— Music Hall, every evening at half-past nine. A Challenge—Come ons, come all. Propound your subjects. No matter whether Classical, Historic or Scientific, so that they be not political, personal nor theological, and he will deliver Poems upon them in extemporaneous verse, a display of mental power unattempted by any other literary exhibitant. At Liberty for one Turn, at Nine or Eleven."

PATTI and her husband drive about in a chocolate-colored carriage, lined with cloth and silk of the same color, with servants in a dark green livery trimmed with silver.

GOUNOD'S "Faust," in a Polish version, has just been brought out at Warsaw. It is probable that no opera has, within the same period, been translated into so many tongues as "Faust."

The tide of theatrical amusement in the English Metropolis is now at its lowest ebb. To those establishments which remained open when the last steamer left, a week of showery weather has been quite as beneficial as to the country at large; but the comparative "emptiness" of London is clearly to be seen, not merely in the fashionable thoroughfares, but in the boxes and stalls of West-end theatres. There has been no change whatever in the dramatic world since our last summary.

The Great Eastern Railway Company have settled with Mr. NELSON LEE for the purchase of the City of London Theatre, which will shortly be pulled down to enable the Company to make numerous additions and alterations on their line. The bargain, we hear, was completed for £6,000, not including fixtures, scenery, or wardrobe.

Mme. LEHAR, a French actress, and a great favorite with the public of Warsaw, has been ordered by the Government to leave the country with her husband, the *chef d'orchestre* at the Eldorado Theatre. The cause assigned for this summary measure is that M. LAHAR had "insulted the public." It appers that one night the lady was cheered rather more loudly than usual, and that some Russians, who happened to be in the theatre at the time, marked their disapproval of the verdict of the Polish majority by loud hisses. This roused the indignation of M. LAHAR, who, turning round in his seat in the orchestra, exclaimed, "*Cochons de Russes!*" The expression was not a choice one, but the "public" could hardly be said to have been insulted, seeing that the great majority of the audience were not Russians, but Poles.

The management of the Theatre Royal, Dresden, has prohibited the performers from accepting "calls" before the termination of an act, as this practice interrupts the progress of the action on the stage; and the public have been requested to refrain from it in future.

CHARLES DICKENS' play, "Is't Abime," has been performed during one hundred consecutive nights. It appears that an agreement had been made between the manager of the Vaudeville and the author, that the latter should receive a premium after the fiftieth and another after the one hundredth night. These premiums were claimed by Mr. DICKENS. The manager, however, replied that the success of the piece was wholly due to the untiring exertions of the troupe; whereupon Mr. DICKENS waives his claim to the said premiums. "*Et ce asses gentleman!*" inquires the *Figaro* rightly; adding that there are remarkably few authors who would consent to relinquish their rights on so poor an excuse.

## WASHINGTON.

### The Public Debt Statement—Revenue Appointments—Army and Navy Intelligence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Saturday, Sept. 5.

REVENUE APPOINTMENTS.

CHARLES C. DAME has been appointed Collector of Internal Revenue for the Fifth District of Massachusetts *vice* Mr. BROWNE, deceased.

The following appointments were made to-day: Storekeepers—O. G. PERKINS and A. C. WISSERAL, Milwaukee, Wis.; DANIEL DEMPSEY, New-York City; R. P. GARDNER, Buffalo. Gaugers—AUGUSTUS BROWNING, C. D. TOWNSEND and A. B. KING for the First District of Illinois; J. L. LADD for the Sixth District of Missouri; PETER STONEMAN for the Fourth District of Pennsylvania.

There are now only four or five of the least important districts to which the Commissioner has not submitted nominations for Supervisors.

THE ALLEGED ROBBERY IN THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT.

Mrs. SCHURRMAN, a bright mulatto, was to-day held to bail before the Court on a charge of having passed a $50 note, alleged to be one of those contained in a package alleged to have been stolen from the vaults of the Treasury Department by her husband, a colored man, formerly a messenger in that branch of the public service, who is now under indictment for the robbery.

THE PUBLIC DEBT STATEMENT.

The public debt statement for August will be published on Monday. It will show an increase during that month of over $10,000,000. The reason in part for this is accounted for by a Treasury Department official as follows: The payment of the Alaska purchase, $7,200,000; the large army expenses, which are nearly as much as those of all other Departments of the Government together; and a decided falling off in the Internal Revenue collections, although the customs receipts have been greater than for any month during the year, and the working force of the various Departments has been considerably reduced.

FRACTIONAL CURRENCY.

| | |
|---|---|
| Amount of fractional currency received from the Printing Division of the Treasury Department for the week ending today | $408,000 |
| Shipments—To the United States Depository at Buffalo | 40,000 |
| To National Banks | 147,938 |
| Notes shipped during the week—To the United States Depository at Cincinnati | 90,000 |
| To the Assistant Treasurer at New-Orleans | 50 000 |
| To National Banks | 246,085 |
| Treasurer SPINNER holds in trust as security for National Banks for circulation | 361,611,300 |
| As security for public deposits | 38,052,350 |
| National Bank notes issued during the week | 139,420 |
| Total to date | 309,565,026 |
| From this is to be deducted mutilated bills redeemed and destroyed | 8,929 189 |
| Notes of insolvent banks redeemed | 808,329 |
| Amount of currency in actual circulation at this date | 299,867,508 |
| Fational currency redeemed and destroyed | 345,900 |

ARMY AND NAVY INTELLIGENCE.

The following officers will be detached from duty at the Naval Academy on Sept. 30, viz.: Commanders Luce and Lewis. The former is ordered to command the *Mohongo* and the latter the *Resaca*, of the North Pacific Squadron; Lieut.-Commander J. O. Selfridge is ordered to command the *Nipsic*; Lieut.-Commander Montgomery Sicard, ordered on board the *Pensacola*; Lieut.-Commander E. O. Matthews, ordered to the *Powhatan*; Lieut.-Commander Pythian, ordered to the *Lackawanna*; Lieut.-Commander Farquhar, ordered to the *Swatara*; Lieut.-Commander Greene, ordered to the *Ossipee*; Lieut.-Commander Kane ordered to the *Mohongo*.

Commander Simpson has been detached from the command of the *Mohongo*, Commander Bradford, from the *Resaca*; Lieutenant-Commander Mitchell, from the command of the *Saginaw*.

The following have also been detached: Lieut.-Commander Glossman, from the *Ossipee*; Lieut.-Commander Perkins, from the *Lackawanna*; Lieut.-Commander Harrison, from the *Pensacola*; Lieut.-Commander Pickering, from the *Swatara*.

Lieut.-Commander Swan is detached from the *Mohongo*, and ordered to the Naval Academy. Chaplain McFaren is detached from special duty at the Academy, and ordered to report as Chaplain there, relieving Chaplain Smith, who has been placed on waiting orders. Lieut.-Commander Meade is detached from the Academy, and ordered to command the *Saginaw*, of the North Pacific squadron.

Gen. Dent, of Gen. Grant's staff, who has been with the latter in his recent tour, returned to Washington last evening, accompanied by the second son of Gen. Grant. Gen. Grant is now residing on a farm in Missouri. Gen. Dent remains here a short time, when he will return to St. Louis, and accompany Gen. Grant to this city about the middle of October.

## BOSTON.

### The Democratic State Convention—An Interesting Family Quarrel Settled—Butler and Loring—Fearful Mortality Among Children—Senator Sumner Criticised—Chestnut Hill—Gossip about Business—Various Matters.

From Our Own Correspondent.

BOSTON, Wednesday, Sept. 2, 1868.

By a singular coincidence the Democratic State Convention and the Army of the James met in this city to-day, the one to indorse the expediency of a second revolution, and the other to recount the victories obtained over the rebels in the first revolution. The meeting was accidental, and I do not learn that any of the members of the first organization breathed in the patriotic atmosphere of the latter one. If such an one did, he must have experienced a peculiar sensation, and run the risk of being expelled from the party. The Democratic State Convention was fully attended, and the emphatic response of Vermont to the revolutionary dogmas of the Seymour and Blair Platform, did not seem to have much effect upon the delegates, who, perhaps, have not yet learned that an election has recently been held there. It must be confessed that the Massachusetts Democrats are made of plucky material to go through the annual formality of nominating a State ticket. As was generally expected, JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, of Quincy, has again cheerfully consented to lead the forlorn hope, and he will be aided by the same gentlemen who were associated on the ticket last year, with the exception of Mr. STEARNS, for Lieutenant-Governor, who declined a renomination. Mr. REUBEN NOBLE, of Westfield, "the noblest Roman of them all," has quietly consented to be defeated by an enormous majority. Mr. ADAMS, although elected a delegate to the Convention, was not present, and the Convention and the spectators were disappointed in not seeing him. For some reason or other, the candidate of the Democracy this year, neglected to prepare a speech, as is his wont on important political occasions. The fact that he also has refrained from speech-making in the present canvass, would indicate that he intends to maintain a "masterly inactivity." Without any knowledge of his political views, the party will "go it blind" for him this year. The gentlemen nominated for Electors at Large, Hon. J. G. ABBOTT, of Boston, and JOHN R. BRIGGS, of Sheffield, are true representatives of the SEYMOUR and BLAIR Democracy. They are as objectionable to the loyal citizens of Massachusetts as they would be acceptable to the rebel element of the South. The proceedings of the Convention were not wholly harmonious. Soon after it got to work, that everlasting and disturbing subject—the State Central Committee—which has produced a row in every Democratic State Convention for the past eight years, was thrown into the Convention, and acted like a firebrand for a whole hour. In past years it has been the custom to appoint a State Central Committee by a committee of one from each county, instead of the more Democratic way of leaving the matter with the men in each district. The result has been that what was everybody's business was nobody's business, and the Democratic Party in Massachusetts had, on that account, become a very weak and imbecile affair, thus reflecting upon the ability of the Chairman of that Committee. There was a sharp war of words upon this subject; crimination and recrimination, and a blasphemous appeal to the Almighty, by one member, that justice should be done in behalf of the rectitude of the intentions of a particular Chairman of this Committee. The Committee, as formerly organized, really chose themselves, and done the work allotted to them in a humdrum style. One delegate twisted one of the Chairmen of once having helped elect CHARLES SUMNER to the United States Senate, and he retorted in a private sort of way by saying that his accuser once assisted in sending HENRY WILSON to a similar position. Altogether this family quarrel was interesting to outsiders, and no doubt its details were new to most of the delegates. The resolutions adopted by the Convention echo the sentiment of the New-York Convention, and those pandering to the interests of the workingmen, and the returned soldier and sailor, are as insulting as they are hollow-hearted.

BUTLER AND LORING.

These two political worthies are just now the subject of considerable talk in the newspapers in this section of the State. On my return from Portland the other day, I spent a short season in some of the towns of Essex County, and as far as my inquiries were prosecuted I learned that BUTLER and LORING are confident they can manipulate the Fifth District to their purposes—the former for Congress and the latter for Governor. Two years ago Chief Justice CHASE used his influence to prevent the nomination of BUTLER for Congress, and wrote to an influential friend in the district recommending him to make an effort to prevent such a catastrophe. CHASE at this time was afraid of BUTLER, and considered his nomination would be a stepping-stone to the Presidential nomination in 1868. The Democrats furthered the scheme, and hoped BUTLER would get into Congress to keep up his war upon Gen. GRANT, and drive he latter into a position where he would be willing to take the Democratic nomination, and with GRANT against BUTLER they felt sure of an easy success. Thus runs the substance of a little secret political intrigue of that day which has just come to my ears. But how subsequent events have scattered to the winds the aspirations both of th se men! CHASE has made the mistake of his lifetime, and is not going to be President next March. BUTLER has proved himself a political nonesuch, and no party in the country will own him. BUTLER aspires to be returned to Congress as a Republican by Republicans, notwithstanding his heresy upon the financial laws of the country. Outside of the Fifth District and one of the Boston daily newspapers, the nomination of BUTLER would be looked upon as disgraceful to the domicant party. It remains to be seen if the intrigues of a handful of disappointed hacks and the winsome smiles of an eleventh hour Republican are potent enough to overcome the better judgment of the Republicans of the Fifth District. The delegates elected from Salem to the Republican State Convention are strongly in favor of LORING for Governor, with but two exceptions. If my information is correct, LORING'S principal strength lies in Essex County. BUTLER has gone down to Prince Edward's Island in a revenue cutter on his reciprocity excursion, at an expense of $5 000 or $6,000 to the Government. The trip would not cost over $600 by taking advantage of the St. John steamers. 'Twere better for the good cause that he had absented himself from the political canvass. BUTLER dare not speak outside the circle of his immediate friends before a Republican audience. In the meantime, he is confident that his turnip seed in the Fifth District will thrive under the fostering care of Dr. LORING, who claims to have a mortgage upon the shoemakers and farmers of that section.

THE CRITICS AFTER SENATOR SUMNER.

Senator SUMNER may be a walking Congressional library, or as sympathetic for China as he is for the colored people that want to ride in the Washington City horse-cars, but I notice that one of our journalistic encyclopedias, who is *au fait* in such matters, corrects the Senator from Massachusetts in some of his statements at the Burlingame banquet in this city. While the Senator was dilating heavily upon the discoverers, he stated that the "discovery of the Cape of Good Hope" was effected by "VASCO DE GAMA," which is about as true as it would be to say that the Popham colony was the greatest event in American history. The authorities tell us that BARTHOLOMEW DIAZ doubled that Cape and gave it name a dozen years before the former navigator saw it. Mr. SUMNER also said that MARCO POLO brought letters to the King of Spain, in the thirteenth century. "Who was the King of Spain?" to whom the orator referred. And again, was there a "King of France" at that time? asks the critic. Our good Mayor's tongue also tripped itself. He said, "the route to India was discovered five years after the discovery of America." Wasn't India "discovered six years before COLUMBUS reached America?" Our afterdinner speechists must hereafter consult their authorities a little closer, or else our Chinese visitors will criticise them officially after they return home.

WORSE THAN THE CHOLERA.

There are more cholera than one. The Asiatic cholera, from whose approach the inhabitants of cities flee, holds precedence as the King of Terrors that visit us in the shape of disease; but it may be well-doubted whether his victims, in the season of his reign, are the most numerous. The returns of mortality in this city during the months of July and August, reveal the fact that a prince of death has been in our midst. Of the 1,116 deaths that occurred in this city during the past two months, 576 were those of children under five years of age, and of the diseases, 373 were those incident to the season that are marked by symptoms analagous to cholera. Here we have an average of six deaths per day, all from the same disease. For the week ending Aug. 8, the cholera infantum carried off 76 innocents, an unparalleled number. And yet the fearful mortality from "Summer complaint" has scarcely elicited remark. Six deaths a day in Boston from cholera would drive half the people out of town. Do we not more dread the name of the terrible traveler than the thing itself? This great mortality among children may be traced to the injudicious eating of unripe or decayed fruit.

CHESTNUT HILL.

A new and capacious reservoir is being built on Chestnut Hill by the directory of our Cochituate Water Works. It is situated in the towns of Roxbury, Brookline and Brighton, and it is an important and expensive work. It is to be connected with the reservoir in Brookline by a 48-inch pipe, 7,400 feet in length. At the base of this immense earthwork an evenly-graded driveway is being built, which will be three miles in length when finished. Our "city fathers" were prevailed upon by those who can afford to drive their carriages into the suburbs during pleasant afternoons to build this driveway at an expense of over $100,000. It will be broad with a blanket of greenest turf on either side, and the locality will be the resort of the truly aristocratic, with an infusion of snobs. It, with the west-erly avenues running through our beautiful suburbs, will become our Central Park. Then envious Boston can snap its fingers at Gotham and rejoice at the indulgence of our "city fathers." Now, if the powers that be will create a place of resort in the suburbs where the "vulgar" classes can drink in the beauty of nature and art, at the expense of the tax-payers, humanity will begin to think that the city treasury has its compensations.

GOSSIP ABOUT BUSINESS.

With the arrival of the first ember of the year, an abundant supply of water-melons, and the departure of our Chinese visitors, the Fall trade in our city promises to be "good to fair," although opinions differ in financial circles as to the turn the money market may take in the future, but those of our business men who have an abiding faith in the triumphant success of the Republican ticket next November, and think that the immense crops of the West can be moved without advancing the rates of money to an unusual mark, predict that there will be continued ease in the money market, and that business in the Fall will be highly satisfactory. If there were no more signs of a political change in the Western or Middle States than there is in New-England, our business men would not be reluctant about selling liberally, and at the going prices, but as we here are out on the edge of the great theatre of political movements and of political power, our business men must await the turning of the kaleidoscope of events. Consequently we do not appear to be in a hurry about parting with their greenbacks, and as the distributing markets are not overloaded with supplies, it is quite natural that Fall business should not threaten to open with a rush and a tearing of shirts, although in the boot and shoe, and a number of other departments, there is great activity. The amount of building in this city is still very large, and laborers and mechanics are receiving satisfactory wages—good enough to prevent any "strikes." But few moderate-cost buildings are being erected. A "moderate-priced dwelling-house is now rated at $10,000 or $15,000. As a consequence, that portion of our population which depends upon its daily labor to keep body and soul together is taking to the cheap houses of the confines.

An effort is being made to have the track of the Marginal Railway located by the authorities. This completed, all the freight coming to Boston can be diverted to the tide water.

THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER.

September comes in upon us with a muggy atmosphere and a clouded sun, and in the midst of this state of things, those of our citizens who migrated northward and eastward to escape the vitiated air and heat of the city, are returning like a flight of geese in the Autumn toward the Sunny South. What these Summerers have endured, stowed away and half starved in the little, pent-up boxes of coast and country taverns, I leave to the imagination of the reader to describe. The fashionable churches, which have been closed "for the season," reopen their doors on Sunday next. Some of the more prominent clergy are still absent, but it is presumed that travel in foreign lands has entirely cured them of inflammation of the bronchial membrane.

VIGIL.

## THE PEEKSKILL MURDER.

### Verdict of the Coroner's Jury in the Case of Mary Ann Russell—Flight of the Persons held Accessory to her Death.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PEEKSKILL, N. Y., Saturday, Sept. 5, 1868.

Several days ago the jury in the case of MARY ANN RUSSELL, the young Irish girl who was killed near the railroad track in this village, concluded their labors and returned a sealed verdict. Since that time, great speculation has been indulged in as to the result of the jury's deliberation. It will be remembered that the woman was found shortly after 10 o'clock, on the night of the 27th of August, near the middle dock by the side of the railroad track, with one leg cut off and her head crushed in. The brakeman, LOCKWOOD, of the Peekskill train, and REDNEY, a hand on the steamboat *Chrysteneh*, were last seen with her at 9:30 in the evening, the latter having supplied her with intoxicating drinks. The next day, after the body was found, Coroner MCENTEE instituted an investigation, the details of which certainly placed LOCKWOOD, if not REDNEY, in an uncomfortable position, inasmuch as a physician had testified at the inquest that previous to death the girl's person had been violated. This evidence at once became known to LOCKWOOD, the brakeman. On the 30th of August he proceeded to Thirtieth-street station, New-York, and held a conversation with PETER GIBSON, a Hudson River Railroad engineer, who ran a northerly-bound freight train on the night MARY ANN RUSSELL was killed. LOCKWOOD inquired of GIBSON if he was engineer of the train on the night in question, the latter replying in the affirmative. He then asked him if he knew he killed a woman just above Peekskill? GIBSON said no; but that he had heard of a woman being found dead near there. LOCKWOOD then told GIBSON he did kill her. GIBSON replied that he had heard it intimated that the woman had been murdered and placed on the track by a man named LOCKWOOD. LOCKWOOD then said, "I am LOCKWOOD, but it is a lie." He further stated that all he knew of the woman was that he left her at the upper dock, she being very drunk. Three or four days before that he stated in evidence that the last he saw of her was at the forks of the road, rear of Roe's Hotel, which is some distance from the dock. The evidence of the engineers of both the up and down trains that night is considered quite important. GIBSON, the engineer of the up train, testified that he passed Peekskill at ten minutes past 10 o'clock, bound north. As he neared the drawbridge, he passed over to the firemen's side to see if the signals were all right, when he saw two men standing by the flat rock which was opposite the spot where the women was killed, both dressed in light clothes. (LOCKWOOD wore light clothes.) GREENALCH, the engineer of the down train, testified that he passed through Peekskill at 10 P. M., precisely. He also swore positively that there was no obstruction on the down track. The head-light of his engine was burning very brightly, and he was watching ahead carefully, as all engineers do when passing a station. The head-light would reveal any object on the track six inches square. He also examined the iront of his engine, but found no signs of having hit anything—no traces of blood, or hair, or flesh, as is usually the case when a person is killed by a locomotive. The jury, after deliberating upon the evidence carefully, returned the following verdict:

"That MARY ANN RUSSELL came to her death by being run over by one of the trains of the Hudson River Railroad. They also find CORNELIUS REDNEY accessory to her death in persuading her to go to the railroad track, and leaving her in an intoxicated and helpless condition."

They also censure REDNEY, an employe of the steamboat *Chrysteneh*, for giving her intoxicating liquor. As soon as this verdict was rendered the Coroner issued warrants for the arrest of both LOCKWOOD and REDNEY. In the meantime LOCKWOOD had suddenly disappeared, as also had REDNEY. At this place it is rumored that LOCKWOOD took passage on a California steamer this week. Where REDNEY is it is not surmised.

### Real and Personal Property in New-York—Valuation as Equalized by the Board of Assessors.

We publish below the equalization of property in this State, in accordance with the following resolution adopted by the Board of Equalization:

*Resolved*, That the valuations as now fixed by the Board of Equalization and hereto annexed, and amounting in the aggregate to the sum of $1.766,-089,140, be and the same are hereby adopted, approved and certified as the equalized aggregate valuation of the real and personal property of each of the several counties of this State, and that the same, duly certified by the Chairman and Secretary of this Board, be deposited in the office of the Comptroller, as the assessed amount upon which the said Comptroller is to compute the State tax for the year 1868, and that the said equalization as made upon each separate county be entered in the book of minutes of the proceedings of this Board.

*State of New-York, ss:* We do hereby certify the foregoing to be a correct transcript of the original resolution this day adopted by the Board of Equalization as appears upon the minutes of said Board, and the whole of the said resolution.

Witness our hands, at the City of Albany, this 2d day of September, 1868. WM. HINCHMAN,
President of the Board of Equalization.
EBENEEZER BLAKELY,
Secretary of the Board of Equalization.

| | Assessed Valuation of Real. | Personal. | Aggregate. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Albany | $39,732,431 | $3,645,376 | $43 027,807 |
| Allegany | 7,607,914 | 930,559 | 8,238 473 |
| Broome | 6,763 498 | 986,343 | 7,349,841 |
| Cattaraugus | 6,630,027 | 545,372 | 7,225,599 |
| Cayuga | 16,019 177 | 4,311,950 | 21,131,127 |
| Chautauqua | 13,401,347 | 2,191,091 | 15,342,438 |
| Chemung | 7,326,432 | 1,167,676 | 8,494,168 |
| Chenango | 8,655,137 | 1,607,008 | 10,662,145 |
| Clinton | 5,191,978 | 916,181 | 6,108 159 |
| Columbia | 15,629,562 | 4,882,946 | 23,362,508 |
| Cortlandt | 5,139,866 | 805,290 | 6 245,056 |
| Delaware | 9,190,471 | 1,111,653 | 8,852,124 |
| Dutchess | 20,470,914 | 5,711,240 | 30,182,154 |
| Erie | 38.259,144 | 9,419,417 | 49,678 561 |
| Essex | 4,541 397 | 538,855 | 4,980,252 |
| Franklin | 4,750,685 | 722,376 | 5,273,061 |
| Fulton | 3,160,858 | 564,959 | 5,610,817 |
| Genesee | 11,917,440 | 2,578,955 | 14,521,396 |
| Greene | 5,334 461 | 1,198,397 | 6,933,388 |
| Hamilton | 542,131 | 6,250 | 468,381 |
| Herkimer | 9,117,492 | 1,508,659 | 10,526,151 |
| Jefferson | 19,326,961 | 2,226,027 | 15,55,,988 |
| Kings | 129,498,086 | 21,476,981 | 14,725,047 |
| Lewis | 3,582,926 | 406,472 | 4,288,498 |
| Livingston | 12,012,930 | 1,943,027 | 14,206,957 |
| Madison | 8,252,900 | 1,961,296 | 10,414,196 |
| Monroe | 22,192,806 | 3,340,343 | 32,833,149 |
| Montgom'y | 7,808,267 | 864,501 | 8,822,768 |
| New-York | 555,447,062 | 276,389 451 | 798,208,513 |
| Niagara | 11,564,327 | 2,077,236 | 14,641,563 |
| Oneida | 13,883,791 | 2,268,860 | 27,152,651 |
| Onondaga | 24,581,296 | 5,448,523 | 31,429,819 |
| Ontario | 14,171,223 | 3,485,530 | 18,156,753 |
| Orange | 22,492,.17 | 2,303,642 | 30,036,359 |
| Orleans | 8,850,146 | 1,330,967 | 10 831,113 |
| Oswego | 12,688,878 | 2,036,291 | 15,125,169 |
| Otsego | 9.444.263 | 1,960,538 | 11,804,801 |
| Putnam | 4,873,548 | 1,227,499 | 6,826,047 |
| Queens | 17,910,396 | 6,067,930 | 24,128,346 |
| Rensselaer | 20,376,583 | 7,047,760 | 28,024,343 |
| Richmond | 6 514,126 | 973,410 | 6,187,536 |
| Rockland | 5,356,411 | 1,330,046 | 6,486,457 |
| Saratoga | 9,582,241 | 2,683,725 | 12,565,966 |
| Schenectady | 4,742,014 | 646,809 | 5,888,823 |
| Schoharie | 4,858,617 | 740,125 | 5,998,742 |
| Schuyler | 3,430,433 | 473,994 | 4,404,427 |
| Seneca | 9,001,084 | 1,512,165 | 10,538 249 |
| St. Lawrence | 14,953 570 | 1,835,285 | 17,538,855 |
| Steuben | 11,965,564 | 1,590,051 | 14,055,615 |
| Suffolk | 9,059,558 | 2,122,325 | 10,641,883 |
| Sullivan | 2,999,498 | 173,246 | 3,372,744 |
| Tompkins | 4,498,119 | 1,105,777 | 5,853,895 |
| Tompkins | 6,871,899 | 1,619,407 | 8,091,299 |
| Ulster | 10,909,477 | 3

## MONETARY AFFAIRS.

**Sales at the Stock Exchange—Sept. 5, 1868.**

$4,000 U. S. 6s, 5-20s, C. 113⅛
$2,000 do. 113⅜
$1,000 5-20s, C., '65 108⅛
new 108⅛
$9,000 U. S. 5-20s, C., '67 108⅛
do. 108⅜
$6,000 do. 108⅜
$2,500 U.S. 5-20s, C., '68 108⅞
$1,000 U. S. 10-40s, C. 105
$1,000 U. S. 6s, Pac. R. issue 101
$,000 Tenn. St. 6s, new 66⅝
$1,000 do. 67
$3,000 do. 67⅝
$9,000 do. 2d call 67
$3,000 Tenn. St. 6s, x c bet. call 68
$4,000 Virginia 6s x c 63⅝
1,000 Ga. St. 7s 91⅛
6,000 do bet. call 91
1,000 N. C. 6s, x-c 73⅛
$6,000 do. 73
$9,000 do. 2d call 72⅞
1,000 N. Y. Cen. 6s, '83 95
2,000 Erie 2d M. 7's 104⅜
3,000 Mich. So. S. F. 8s 105⅜
3,000 Chi., R. I. & P. 7s 95
1,000 Mor. & Es. 1st M. 101
4,000 Mil. & St. P. 8s, 1st M 102
5,000 Wes. U. Tel. 7s 90
5,000 Mich. So. 2d M. 84⅜
40 Corn Ex. Bank 126
200 Pacific Mail 102⅜
4 G 102
100 Canton Co. 43⅜
200 do. 43⅝
200 do. 2d call 43⅞
100 Cumber. Coal Prf. 30
1 call 30
200 U. S. Ex. bet. call 45
400 Adams Ex. 50
100 do. 50⅛
100 Mer. U. Ex. 25⅜
200 do. bet. call 25
100 do. 2d call 25⅜
20 Amer. Ex. bet. call 44
100 N. Y. Cen. 127
200 do. 126⅝
100 do. 126⅝
100 do. 126⅝
100 do. 126⅝
500 do. 47
100 Erie Prf. 45⅞
100 do. 45
200 do. 45⅝
200 Reading R. 92⅝
100 do. 92⅝
100 do. 92⅝
500 Mich. S. & N. I. 86⅛
100 do. 86⅛
100 do. 86⅛
100 Chi. & N. W. 85⅛
300 do. 85⅜
100 do. 85⅜
100 Chi. & N. W. Prf. 85
100 do. 85⅞
100 Chi. & R. I. 94⅜
100 Morris & Essex 1st M. 106⅞
100 Morris & Essex 2d M. 89⅜
100 Cleve. & Tol. S. P. 100
100 Pitts., Ft. W. & Ch. 1st M. 104
100 Pitts., Ft. W. & Ch. 2d M. 97
100 Cleve. & P. 2d M. 96
100 Cleve. & P. 3d M. 67½
100 Cleve. & P. Guar. 76
100 Atlantic & G. W. 1st M. 75
100 Dub. & Sioux C. 1st M. 90
100 Pennsania R.R. bonds 86
100 Mil. & St. Paul 1st M. 85 101⅞
100 Mil. & St. Paul 1st M. 82
100 Mil. & St. Paul 2d M. 88
100 Chi. & Mil. 1st M. 89

SECOND BOARD—12½ P. M.

$25,000 U. S. 7-30s, 5-20s, C. 108⅜
65 111⅞
5,000 5-20s, C., '65, new 108⅜
5,000 5-20s, C., '67 108⅜
15,400 U. S. 5s, 10-40s, C. 105⅛
100 U. S. Cur. & Int. 105¾
$28,000 U. S. 5-20s, C, '68 108⅜
$4,000 Missouri 6s, 6's 93⅝
41,000 do. ex. m. 6s, new 67
5,000 do. 67
10,000 do. 66⅝
100 Mer. U. Ex. 25⅛
100 do. 25⅛
100 do. 25⅜
100 do. 25⅝
100 do. 25⅝
1 Reading R. 88
500 do. 92⅝
800 do. 92⅝
100 Alt. & T. H. R. 41
100 do. 81
200 do. 81⅛
1000 Mil. & St. P. Prf. 89
100 do. 89
100 P., Ft. W. & C. 1st 85
100 do. 108
100 Ohio & Miss. 29⅝
50 Mil. & St. P. & N. I. 85⅝
100 do. 85⅝
100 do. 85⅝
100 do. 85⅝
100 Tol., W. & W. 93⅜
100 Clev. & Pitts. 87⅛
200 Clev. & Tol. 102⅞
300 Chi., R. I. & P. 102⅜
300 Chic. & N. W. 85⅜
100 do. 85⅝
100 do. 85⅝
100 do. 85⅝
100 do. 85⅝
100 do. 85⅝
100 do. 85⅝
100 do. 85⅝
100 do. 85⅝
100 Chic. & N. W. Prf. 86⅛
100 do. 86⅛
100 do. 86
100 Boston W. P. 15⅜

SATURDAY, Sept. 5—P. M.

The Custom House returns of the Foreign Trade at New-York for the month of July have just been rendered. The figures are given below, together with a summary of the Foreign Trade at this port for the seven months of the Calendar year, in comparison with 1867.

The Import entries for July 1868, at New-York, compare as follows with the corresponding month of the previous year, viz.:

| | July, 1868. | July, 1867. |
|---|---|---|
| Dutiable goods, direct | $12,193 589 | $11,036,960 |
| Dutiable, bonded | 10,578,083 | 11,226,514 |
| Free goods | 1,094,543 | 766,786 |
| Total July entries | $23,861,215 | $23,030,260 |

There was also entered during the month Foreign Specie of the value of $126,442, against $56,606 same month last year.

The value of Foreign Merchandise of previous importation withdrawn from bond, $6,829,796, or $3,743,287 less than went into bond during the month, so that the amount of merchandise actually marketed during the month, dutiable and free, is $20,117,928, on which the Gold Customs collected amount to $9,237,920, or at an average rate of duty on all the marketed imports (including free articles) of 46¡ ₱ cent. The amount marketed in July, 1867, was $19,364,112, and the Customs $9,505,433.

The comparative value of Foreign Goods entered at the Port of New-York, and of Foreign Goods actually marketed during the seven months of the years 1868 and 1867, were as follows:

| | 1868. Jan. 1 to July 31. | 1867. Jan. 1 to July 31. |
|---|---|---|
| Total entries | $147,463,430 | $158,059,455 |
| Total marketed | $135,816,213 | $147,860,389 |
| Customs paid | 64,688,669 | 68,860,122 |
| Average tariff | 47.90 ₱ cent. | 46½ ₱ cent. |

In addition to the above there was entered of Foreign Specie during the seven months $4,165,-312, against $1,613,302 last year.

The actual monthly consumption (or values marketed) of Foreign Merchandise at New-York in the seven months of 1867 and 1868 will compare as follows:

FOREIGN GOODS MARKETED AT NEW-YORK.

| | 1868, Jan. 1 to July 31. | 1867, Jan. 1 to July 31. |
|---|---|---|
| January | $15,265,750 | $21,145,080 |
| February | 20,154,169 | 26,077,432 |
| March | 23,117,606 | 25,615,762 |
| April | 20,757,971 | 20,672,354 |
| May | 20,174,326 | 19,824,793 |
| June | 16,228,563 | 16,930,706 |
| July | 20,117 928 | 19,364,142 |
| To al 7 months | $136,816,213 | $149,860,389 |

The monthly Customs at this port since Jan. 1, to July 31, 1868, actually received on foreign merchandise marketed, were as follows:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| January | $7,133,428 | May | $9,723,476 |
| February | 8,696,752 | June | 7,675,200 |
| March | 11,186,981 | July | 9,237,920 |
| April | 10,023,026 | | |
| Total New-York duties collected | | | $64,688,669 |
| Miscellaneous outpost Customs | | | 1,607,297 |
| Total deposited in N. Y. Treasury Office | | | $66,295,966 |

The Export Clearances to foreign ports from New-York for the month of July were:

| | July, 1868. | July, 1867. |
|---|---|---|
| Domestic Produce | $20,589,265 | $13,666,098 |
| Foreign reëxported | 482,710 | 402,763 |
| Gold and Silver | 10 584 558 | 13,519,894 |
| Total July clearances | $31,656,533 | $27,588,755 |

The Exports from New-York of all descriptions from Jan. 1 to July 31, 1868, were as follows:

| | Jan. 1 to July 31. 1868. | Jan. 1 to July 31. 1867. |
|---|---|---|
| Domestic Produce | $99,690,577 | $104,813,967 |
| Foreign reëxported | 4,796,432 | 4,901,534 |
| Gold and Silver | 59,688,158 | 38,286,667 |
| Total 7 months | $164,175,167 | $148,001,168 |

There was a rise of one ₱ cent. in Gold to-day, as compared with the sales of Friday. The market opened at 144¡@144¡ and gradually advanced, on pretty large transactions and a good borrowing demand for Gold, to 144½@¢¡ ₱ cent., the closing sales in the Gold-room being at 144¡ ₱ cent. After the Room closed $500,000 sold at 144¡ ₱ cent. The Exports of the week of Specie of all descriptions, amount to $643,387. The receipts from California $365,756. The Treasury Office received $2,973,000 for Customs, and paid out $2,166,000 for Gold Interest on the 10-40 Loan. Foreign Exchange closed steady on the basis of 109¡ ₱ cent. for prime 60-day Bills on London.

The Banks on their weekly averages lose $2,480,305 in Deposits, of which $1,773,603 is in Greenbacks and $133,330 in Gold. Their Discounts and Circulation are almost uniform with last week; an increase of $49,970 in Loans and $52,280 in Circulation. This statement was regarded as favorable for the Money market, and in connection with the cheap rates at which Money was again placed with the Brokers, 3@4 ₱ cent., caused the Public Funds of the United States to close firm, after a somewhat dull time through the early part of the day. The State Bonds were also higher than on Friday, and the Railway Shares much excited on the St. Paul Stocks, owing to the extraordinary receipts of the Road reported by telegraph for the month of August and the large outstanding *Short* interest in both classes of the Stock. The Preferred sold up to 89½, and the Common to 84½ ₱ cent. The other Western Stocks were also firm, while New-York Central and Reading was not so well supported as on Friday. The fluctuations in Erie were between 46¡@47¡ ₱ cent.

After the morning Boards the following quotations were made on the Street—no late Boards being held on Saturday—the market closing irregular on the Railway Stocks; firm for the Public Funds and steady for Gold:

| | Friday. | Saturday. |
|---|---|---|
| United States 10-40s | 105 | 105 |
| United States 5-20s of 1862 | 113½ | 113¡ |
| United States 5-20s of 1867 | 108¡ | 108⅜ |
| American Gold Coin | 144¡ | 144¡ |
| Bills on London, 60 days | 109¡ | 109¡ |
| New Bonds of Tennessee | 66½ | 67 |
| Virginia Bonds, old | 54 | 53½ |
| Missouri Bonds | 92½ | 92½ |
| North Carolina Bonds, old | 72½ | 72½ |
| New-York Central | 126½ | 125½ |
| Erie Railway | 46½ | 46½ |
| Reading Railway | 92½ | 91¡ |
| Chicago and Rock Island | 102½ | 102½ |
| Northwest Common | 85½ | 85¡ |
| Northwest Preferred | 85½ | 85½ |
| Michigan Southern | 85½ | 85½ |
| Pittsburg and Ft. Wayne | 108½ | 108½ |
| Cleveland and Pittsburg | 87 | 87½ |
| Pacific Mail Company | 101¡ | 102½ |
| St. Paul Preferred | 86½ | 89¡ |
| St. Paul Common | 80 | 84½ |

The following bids were made for the various Public Funds of the United States at the close of business:

| | |
|---|---|
| 6 ₱ cent. reg., 1881 | 113½ |
| 6 ₱ cent. cp., 1881 | 113¡ |
| 5-20 reg., 1862 | 108½ |
| 5-20 500 & 1,000, 1862 | 113⅜ |
| 5-20 & 1,000, 1864 | 108⅝ |
| 5-20 reg., 1865 | 108⅜ |
| 5-20 500 & 1,000, '65 | 111⅜ |
| 5-20 coup., 1865, new is | 108⅞ |
| 5-20 coup., 1867 | 108⅝ |
| 5-20 coup., 1868 | 108⅞ |
| 10-40 reg | 104 |
| 10-40 500 & 1,000 | 106 |
| Michigan 6 ₱ c., 1878 | 94 |
| Michigan 6 ₱ c., 1883 | 94 |
| Tennessee 6 ₱ c., ex c. | 67¾ |
| Tennessee 6 ₱ c. n. bds | 67 |
| Virginia 6s, ex c. | 53¾ |
| Virginia 6s, new bonds | 53¾ |
| Georgia 6s | 80 |
| Georgia 7s, new bonds | 91 |
| N. C. 6s, ex coupons | 73 |
| N. C. 6s, new bonds | 72 |
| Missouri 6s | 92½ |
| Mo. 6s, H. & St. Jo. is | 97½ |
| Louisiana 6s | 61 |
| California 7s | 103 |

And the following for the State Bonds:

| | |
|---|---|
| N. Y. Res B'y L | 108 |
| N. Y. Coupon B'y L | 108 |
| N. Y. 6 ₱ c. Canal, 1877 | 102 |
| N. Y. 6 ₱ c. Canal, 1878 | 102 |
| Ohio 6 ₱ c., 1870 | 95½ |
| Illinois C. bonds 1880 | 91½ |
| Ill. reg., 1880 | 99½ |
| Illinois 6s coup., 7's aft '60 | 99½ |
| Ill. 6s, conv. '79 aft. 1862 | 99½ |
| Illinois 6s, c. '79 aft. 1865 | 99½ |
| Illinois 6s c. '79 aft. 1870 | 99½ |
| Illinois coupon 6s, 1877 | 99½ |
| Illinois coupon 6s, 1879 | 99½ |
| Illinois war loan | 99½ |
| Michigan 6 ₱ c., 1878 | 94 |

And the following for the City Bank Stocks

| | |
|---|---|
| New-York | 140 |
| Merchants' | 122 |
| Mechanics' | 129 |
| America | 149 |
| Seventh Ward | 112 |
| Commerce | 121 |
| Mechanics' B'k Ass | 117½ |
| Metropolitan | 139 |
| Grocers' | 112 |
| Nassau | 107 |
| Shoe and Leather | 120 |
| Corn Exchange | 127 |
| Continental | 101½ |
| Marine | 150 |
| Park | 145 |
| Manuf's & Merch'ts | 100 |
| Central National | 108 |
| Fourth National | 104½ |
| Tenth National | 100 |
| Oriental | 135 |

And the following for the Railway Mortgages:

| | |
|---|---|
| Erie 1st M. Ex | 104 |
| Erie 7s, 2d ind., 1870 | 100 |
| Erie 7s, 2d ind., 1877 | 100 |
| Buff., N. Y. & Erie, 1st '77 | 93¾ |
| Hud. R. 7s 1st M., '60-70 | 100¾ |
| Hud. R. 7s 2d M., R. '76, '84 | 100¾ |
| Harlem 1st M | 102 |
| Chi. R. & Q. 8 ₱ c. 1st M | 103¾ |
| Mich. So. 7 ₱ c. 2d M. | 94¾ |
| Mich. S. & N. I. S. F. 7s, 1903 | 94¾ |
| Pacific R. 7s gua. by M. | 94¾ |
| Ill. Cent. 7 ₱ ct. 1870 | 100 |
| Alton & T. H. 1st M | 95 |
| Alton & T. H. 2d M. pf. | 92 |
| Alton & T. H. 2d M. inc | 80 |
| Chi. & R. I. 7s, Fund | 96 |
| Con. 7 ₱ cent. coup | 91 |
| Con. 7 ₱ cent. 1st M. | 91 |
| Tol. & W. 1st M | 91 |
| Tol. & W. 1st M. ext. | 91 |
| Tol. & W. 2d Mort | 83 |
| Tol. & W. Equip. bds. | 73 |
| Gt. Western 1st M. '68 | 104 |
| Gt. Western 2d M. '93 | 77 |
| Chi. & R. I. 1st M | 100 |
| Chi. & R. I. Pac. 1s | 94¾ |
| Morris & Essex 1st M | 106¾ |
| Morris & Essex 2d M. | 89¾ |
| Cleve. & Tol. S. F | 100 |
| Pitts., Ft. W. & Ch. 1st M. | 104 |
| Pitts., Ft. W. & Ch. 2d M. | 97 |
| Cleve. & P. 2d M | 96 |
| Cleve. & P. 3d M | 67½ |
| Cleve. & P. Guar | 76 |
| Atlantic & G. W. 1st M. | 75 |
| Dub. & Sioux C. 1st M. | 90 |
| Pennsania R.R. bonds | 86 |
| Mil. & St. Paul 1st M. | 85 101⅞ |
| Mil. & St. Paul 1st M. | 82 |
| Mil. & St. Paul 2d M. | 88 |
| Chic. & Mil. 1st M | 89 |

In noticing the Westward progress of the Union Pacific Railroad, the Salt Lake *Daily Telegraph* of Aug. 24 says:

"A telegram the other day informed us that the railroad track was laid to within ninety miles of Green River. If we reckon upon the rails being laid at the rate of three miles a day, a month would see them at Green River; and three months, or the middle of November, in this valley. The talk long was that Green River would be the terminus for the ensuing Winter; but the talk has weakened of late on that point. It is hardly to be expected that the Company would wish to stay there all Winter, unless another favorable point west of that could not be reached before the Winter storms set in. Very much depends on the weather. If the Fall should be early, the work of track-laying must stop correspondingly early, but if we should be favored with a fine and late Fall, there is nothing to hinder the work being pushed accordingly.

There seems nothing to prevent the track reaching as far west as Bridger this Fall. Thence to this valley will be tough work, when rain and snow come, but if the road by any possibility, can be put through to this valley before Winter has fully set in, the advantages will be great in the early prosecution of the work of track-laying next year, for the reason that the route westward of Weber Cayon will be so much less affected by the Winter, and some of it, if not all, will probably be workable during much if not all of the Winter, whereas the Winter and Spring in the mountains are so unfavorable for railroad making that much time will be lost if the road is not through before then. The Spring is generally a month later there than in this valley, and the Spring storms are heavier, too, there than here."

Speaking of the Hop Crop prospects, the Cooperstown *Freeman's Journal* of Sept. 4, remarks, that

"The Hop Crop is now being rapidly gathered in this State, the weather being very favorable. Reports come to us from portions of this county and Delaware of mould, but the great bulk of the crop is good. Western dealers and brewers may rely upon getting a prime article from this State."

The Albany *Argus* of this morning gives the following list of canal-boats as having passed Fultonville during twenty-four hours ending 1:30 P. M., Sept. 4, 1868:

*Cork*—Henry L. Fish, Buffalo; Ada Fester, Buffalo; Stonewall, Buffalo; Carrie King, Buffalo; Matilda Miller, Buffalo; S. A. Tanner, Buffalo.

*Lumber*—Elcona, Oswego; Alex. Huling, Buffalo; Wm. Hanks, Oswego, Charles O'Connor, Oswego; Jerome Page, Rome; Neal Dow, Boonville; Balance, Boonville.

*Wheat*—Sonora, Buffalo, S. A. Gillespie, Buffalo.

*Oats*—Buffalo, Buffalo.

*Coal*—Alvin Clark, Buffalo; Wheeler Armstrong, Geneva.

*Salt*—Euphrates, Syracuse.

*Ashes*—Frank Brown, Montezuma.

*Petroleum*—J. Packard, Buffalo.

### The Public Credit.

*To the Editor of the New-York Times:*

A nation's honor is a nation's glory, and her dishonor is her shame. That which is dishonorable in an individual cannot be honorable when perpetrated by a corporation of individuals. If A. buys corn, gold, or any other commodity, at a given price from B., agreeing to pay him that price at a fixed time, and in the interim to pay him a certain annual rent thereon, his attempt to pay him either that annual rent or the principal debt in depreciated paper, such as promissory notes, &c., would be held by all common sense men to be a violation of his contract and of that equal justice which alone can regulate commercial transactions. His attempt to overreach his creditor would react upon himself by destroying his credit and branding him as a petty, truckling, dishonest dealer. A private commercial man suffers great privations to uphold his reputation, rightly viewing it as more valuable to him than everything else; but America is the first commercial nation in the world, and those of her patriot statesman who say "Let us sustain our commercial integrity and national honor, if to sustain them we sacrifice wealth, luxury, or life," do not overestimate the importance of a national reputation; they well know that by a noble declaration of their good faith with the national creditor they raise the value of their paper currency to a par with gold. Every one who understands America and her vast resources would unhesitatingly accept her commercial solvency, but your short-sighted, small-brained or knavish repudiators, who commend the course of plausibly swindling the national creditor, either by partial repudiation or theft, seek, for the sake of the few millions of dollars to be gained immediately by the swindle, not only to destroy the national weal and prosperity by marring her credit, but to stain with everlasting stigma and dishonor at once the glorious Republic of WASHINGTON and of LINCOLN, and the illustrious blood-consecrated banner of her noble here-martyrs.

By what standard, oh! Americans, do those men who would thus seek for popularity, measure the American mind? Is it not by that of their own depraved and dishonest hearts? They would sell your honor for gold, and in the carrying out of their dishonest principles would, in their turn, aggrandise themselves by robbing the nation.

I call upon you, oh! Americans, in the name of your brief but illustrious history, to purge your Legislature from all such as would batten on dishonor and shame to uphold your world-wide reputation, built up at so much cost of blood and treasure, and to show to the monarchists of Old Europe that, independent of kingcraft, you will keep faith with such as in the hour of your country's danger staked their hard-earned savings to sustain intact the most glorious Republic the world ever saw. J. A. L.

## BANKING AND FINANCIAL.

☞ PACIFIC RAILROAD (OF MISSOURI,) SIX PER CENT. GOLD BONDS.—Over three million dollars of the above loan having been sold in this market, beside several large lots for shipment to Europe, the price has this day been advanced to par, and accrued interest in currency.

The proceeds of this loan are to be applied to payment of maturing obligations, and not for extension of the road, or new improvements.

The Bonds will be a first mortgage on 283 miles of road, running from St. Louis to Kansas City, and have twenty years to run, principal and interest payable in gold. Coupons mature February and August. Net earnings now double the amount required to meet interest account.

For further particulars, apply to

CLARK, DODGE & CO.,
No. 51 Wall-street.

## LAW REPORTS.

### DECISIONS.

SUPERIOR COURT—SPECIAL TERM—SEPT. 5.

*By Judge Robertson.*

Dunham vs. Billings; bail reduced to $400.

Gray vs. National Steamship Navigation Company; motion denied, with $10 costs.

Woodruff vs. Dickie; case referred to a referee. See opinion with Special Term Clerk.

Bingham et al. vs. Cohn; motion denied, with $7 costs.

National Bank of the Republic vs. Stewart; judgment for plaintiff, with $10 costs.

*By Judge Jones.*

National Mechanics' Banking Company vs. Robert Usher, Jr.; I see no reason for a resettlement of the order.

### SURROGATE'S COURT.

*Before Hon. Gideon J. Tucker, Surrogate.*

The following mentioned wills were admitted to probate:

Simeon Ebrich, Mary Ann Smith, Josephine Krech, Nicholas E. Ten Broeck, Ellis S. Archer, Sam'l W. Conklin, Christian Herdt, Catharine W. Shepherd.

LETTERS OF ADMINISTRATION GRANTED.

On estates of Benj. C. Coleman, Anna Claus, Sarah Monroe, Thos. Steele, Ann Cowen, Eli French, Thos. Rogers, Mary H. Scofield, Catharine Wilson, Henry G. Helthaler, George Rumley, Michael Sinan, Conrad Trincke, Edwin Fitzgerald, Honora Sheehan, Pat Lawler, Mich'l Arnold, Benj. W. Bonsey.

GUARDIANS APPOINTED.

Joft Lofters, Guardian of Michael and John Braden, Francis B. Smith of Harriet E., Mary S., William A. and James W. Smith; Catharine Helthaler, of Catharine, Henry, John, Eva, Margaret and Elizabeth Helthaler; Abby Hamlet, of John and Mary A. Hannafin; John Barnett, of Eliza and Harriet Sheehan.

### COURT OF SPECIAL SESSIONS.

*Before Justice Dowling.*

The fact that the Court is now holding three sessions per week instead of two does not appear to make any difference in the amount of business to be transacted at each session, as yesterday the calendar showed fifty-two cases to be disposed of. Of these twenty-six were petit larceny, twenty-three assault and battery, one of keeping disorderly house, one of picking pockets, and one of prize fighting.

INDUSTRIOUS DANCERS.

Officer Levens attended professionally the St. Bridget's picnic at Jones' Wood on the 18th of August. Keeping his eyes busily employed, he noticed that two old acquaintances, Thomas Dunn and Edward Kenney, were most industrious participants in the sports of the occasion. They always danced and always in different sets, and were always most affectionate in their intercourse with their fellows, pressing closely to them, and indulging in most feeling demonstrations. The officer watched them knowingly for about an hour, and then obtruded his attentions upon them with the explanation that he guessed that pocket-picking was about what they were attempting. This explanation was received as satisfactory by the Court, and the operators were sent to the Penitentiary for two months each.

A CHOWDER PARTY.

During the night of the 5th of July, Capt. Kutchling, of the Twenty-third Precinct, received information that a prize fight was to occur early the next morning on Ward's Island, and accordingly dispatched Sergeant Snodgrass to the scene with a large posse of men. The Sergeant descending on the roughs at 5 o'clock in the morning found and arrested about thirty of them scattered through the woods, but did not find any evidence of the fight having occurred, all the ceremonies explaining that they were only engaged in a chowder party. Yesterday William Clark and Richard O'Brien, two of the prisoners, were put on trial, and of the thirty policeman in attendance as witnesses, not one had seen any fighting or heard any of the captives admit any fighting. They all adhered to the chowder story. The boatman who had taken the roughs over the river, was called, but he had heard of nothing but chowder. The face of Clark when captured was bruised and bloody, but it was explained that it might have resulted from chowder. The Magistrate then, addressing the prisoners, said there was no evidence to convict them, and advised them to employ their time otherwise than in participating in or attending prize fights. He evidently was no convert to the chowder story, for he concluded his admonition prior to discharging the prisoners, with the information that if he had had the evidence on which to convict, the sentence would have been equally severe had they been principals or spectators.

MISSING THE DOG.

Christopher Jones being brought to bar for an assault on John Gazolio, an "organ man," was provided with a subtle defence. By sundry witnesses he sought to prove that walking in Forty-second-street, between Ninth and Tenth avenues, he was set upon by a huge and savage dog. Engaging in battle with this monster, the enemy was speedily reinforced with other dogs, and striking out wildly at these with hand and foot, it so unfortunately happened that his blows and kicks missed the dogs and hit the "organ man." The latter, however, had not noticed the dogs on the battle field, and Jones therefore encountered a fine of $25.

THE SHERIFF'S SHIELD.

Philip Jackson is a Deputy Sheriff and is employed by the Camden and Amboy Railroad on their New-York pier. There he became engaged in a squabble with Philip Farley, a truckman, and eventually it became a fight. The evidence was clear as to who struck the first blow, and while Farley escaped punishment, Jackson received an admonition to call on a policeman in the future when he wanted a disorderly person arrested, and not attempt to do it himself.

### National Guard News and Gossip.

There is but little news of interest to record this week in the National Guard, as the several commands are lying *perdu* in anticipation of the approaching Fall season and its attendant drills and parades. The customary excursions are, of course, now taking place nearly every day, though even they are drawing to an end.

The following-named officers have been commissioned by the Commander-in-Chief in the National Guard during the week ending Aug. 29: Battalion Washington Grays, Cavalry, Henry W. Collyer, Captain; Joshua L. Halstead, First Lieutenant; Edwin M. Corwin, Second Lieutenant, to form Company C, with rank from April 29, 1868. The following resignations have been accepted: Twenty-first Regiment, First Lieut. William Weaver, Aug. 29. Sixty-fifth Regiment, Second Lieut. Frank Graham, Aug. 31. Batalion Artillery, Captain, to date Aug. 31. Batalion Artillery Twenty-fifth Brigade, First Lieut. M. L. Hughes, Aug. 28. Assistant Commissary Wm. P. Maxson, Aug. 28.

The Eleventh Regiment, under command of Col. Lux, would have had a glorious time on Monday, at their first annual low pitch picnic festival, had not the rain come to mar their pleasures. Agreeably to the orders previously issued, the command assembled at the armory at an early hour, the line being formed at 7 A. M. in Great Jones-street, soon after which hour the regiment marched to the foot of Leroy-street, and embarked on board the steamer *George Washington*, which immediately proceeded to Sulzer's Park. The regiment appeared to great advantage in the newly-adopted full-dress uniform, which, as we have already stated, consists of dark blue frock coat, dark green worsted epaulettes and aiguillettes, gray pantaloons with green stripe, and tall back dress hat and green plume. The field officers wore heron's plumes, gilt aiguillettes and epaulettes, and the company officers green and white plumes. During their stay at the park the several companies took turns in the guard duty, and during the afternoon the entire battalion presented on the ground was photographed in a neat and picturesque manner. Several company and regimental prizes were shot for during the day, by a detail of ten men from each company, the result being that Company D won the first prize and Company K the second. After this duration the officers of the Eleventh entertained their guests at dinner, among whom were Gen. J. H. Liebenau, Assistant Commissary-General of the State; Brig.-Gen. Louis Burger, of the Second Brigade; Gen. Bendix, of the Third Regiment, and Col. Brinker, of the cavalry. The occasion was somewhat marred by frequent disputes among the rank and file, though no-thing serious was the result.

The funeral of Capt. Geo. G. Nolton, of Company H, of the Thirty-seventh Regiment, who was killed by a New-Haven express train on Monday, was attended on Thursday by a large number of the members, at the Presbyterian Church, in West Forty-second-street, between Fifth and Sixth avenues. Capt. Nolton joined Company D, of the Thirty-seventh, when the regiment was organized in 1861, and served with that company, having held various offices, until 1866, when he was elected Captain of Company H.

In accordance with brigade orders, a Court-martial for the trial of delinquent officers and non-commissioned officers of the Ninety-sixth Regiment will convene at the Regimental Armory, in the Bowery, near Houston-street, at 8 P. M., on Sept. 17. Detail for the Court: Major A. Stauf, President; Quartermaster G. Kreischer, Recorder.

The Twenty-third Regiment, of Brooklyn, intend adopting a new full-dress uniform.

Company G, Seventy-first Regiment, commanded by Capt. A. L. Webber, will have their first Fall drill on the 14th inst., at 8 P. M.

Lieut. Col. Stephen H. Farnham, of the Twenty-third Regiment, has beenpresented with an elegant sword, sash, belt, gauntlets, spurs and set of horse equipments, by his old command, Company C.

The officers of the First Cavalry gave a champagne dinner on Monday to Col. Brinker, at Litner's Hotel, in Grand-street.

A Court-martial for the trial of delinquent members of the Cavalry Brigade has been held on Tuesday and Thursday evenings of the past two weeks, at brigade headquarters in Thirteenth-street. The Court consists of Major Kent, President, and Major Madden and Capt. Collyer, members, who have tried over one hundred cases.

The following changes are announced in the Ninety-sixth Regiment: Elections—Second Lieut. Jacob Gruber, of Company C, promoted First Lieutenant; Henry Reuling, of Company C, elected Second Lieutenant; Wm. Merten, of Company B, elected Second Lieutenant. Appointment—John Koch, Commissary of Subsistence. Resignations—Second Lieut. Edward Braun, of Company E; First Lieut. Friderich Buchner, of Company A. Dismissed the Service—Second Lieut. A. Albrecht, of Company A.

At an election held by the officers of the Washington Gray Squadron, on Monday evening last, Brigade Inspector E.H. Kent was unanimously chosen Major, to fill the position rendered vacant by the resignation of Major Swift.

### The Competitive Drill.

The following is Capt. FINAN's reply to the letter of Capt. MCAFEE, in which he declined to meet the Montgomery Guard for a second trial of skill.

BOSTON, Sept. 3, 1868.

Capt. R. MCAFEE, Commanding Co. E, 12th Regt. N. G. S. N. Y.:

CAPTAIN—Your communication of the 22d ultimo was this day received. I regret exceedingly that you have thought it advisable to decline another contest with the Montgomeries, and although we believe it customary for champions to forfeit all claims to such titles when they refuse to contest, in this case we can be magnanimous and allow you to retain the flag with all the honor that attaches to it.

The reasons assigned for your refusal are terribly weak, and are smothered by the convulsive effort made to breathe into them a spirit of sincerity. It was not my intention to give offence to either of the gentlemen spoken of in your letter. I only stated facts, and consequently have nothing to retract. Would be wrong to steal from truth; and the atmosphere of this Commonwealth, too, is inimical to the growth of a doctrine that would teach its children to assert that for which they would not become personally responsible.

Respectuily, B. F. FINAN,
Capt. Co. I, 9th Regt. M. V. M.

### Reckless Driving.

NEW-YORK, Friday, Sept. 4, 1868.

*To the Editor of the New-York Times:*

Your comments on the recklessness of omnibus and other drivers in our streets are timely, and not too severe. Ladies are tolerably well cared for by the Police, but old men and *mere women* must escape as they can. It used to be the rule in this country that foot passengers had the preference, and drivers were bound to regard that right. But in Europe, where the aristocracy all ride and foot passengers are of little account, the rule is reversed and walkers must take care of themselves. We have now so large a proportion of foreigners among our drivers that the tendency toward the European rule is quite natural; nevertheless, I for one must protest against its introduction here as unreasonable, unjust and dangerous, and it is to be hoped that public opinion will never tolerate it here. It is pleasant to notice that the drivers on horse cars are generally governed by the more Democratic usage. A

### A Card.

*To the Editor of the New-York Times:*

The report in the TIMES, of the 4th inst., of the arrest of GEORGE W. WELCH, on a charge of larceny preferred by JUSTIN W. SPAULDING, of No. 678 Broadway, is supposed by some parties to refer to the undersigned, who has been engaged in the watch and jewelry business for twenty-five years past.

You will confer a favor by announcing in your next issue that said report does not allude to

GEORGE W. WELSH,
Jeweler, No. 244 Greenwich-street.


DRY GOODS.

LAKE & M'CREERY,
NO. 471 BROADWAY,

ON MONDAY, SEPT. 7,
WILL OFFER AT RETAIL A MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF
MOURNING GOODS!
IN ALL THE NEWEST FABRICS FOR FALL AND WINTER WEAR,
CONSISTING OF
WILLETT'S CELEBRATED ENGLISH BOMAZINES,
LUPIN'S CELEBRATED FRENCH BOMAZINES,
DRAP DE RUSSE CLOTH,
TROWVILLE CLOTH,
IMPERIAL SERGE,
FRENCH AND IRISH POPLINS,
AND
COURTAULD'S ENGLISH CRAPES IN ALL WIDTHS. ALL THE ABOVE GOODS WILL BE SOLD AT
EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

LAKE & M'CREERY,
NO. 471 BROADWAY,

ON MONDAY, SEPT. 7,
WILL OPEN A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF
FALL AND WINTER GOODS,
COMPRISING
RICH BLACK SILKS,
PLAIN AND FANCY COLORED SILKS,
AND ALL THE LATEST
NOVELTIES IN DRESS GOODS,
MANUFACTURED EXPRESSLY FOR OUR RETAIL TRADE
AT VERY LOW PRICES.

OPENING OF FALL STYLES.

J. R. TERRY will open on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 9, 1868, his Fall styles of Ladies', Misses' and Childrens' Hats, London and Paris Trimmed Hats, &c.; also, a large and elegant variety of Fancy Furs of his own manufacture, at both stores. No. 19 Union-square, and No. 408 Broadway.

A. T. STEWART & CO.,
OFFER
AN ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF
FRENCH, ENGLISH AND DOMESTIC
CARPETING,
AXMINSTER AND ALEXANDER'S CARPETS,
IN ONE PIECE,
With medallions and borders.
ALSO,
A COMPLETE STOCK OF
HOUSEKEEPING GOODS,
BROWN AND BLEACHED COTTON SHEETINGS AND SHIRTINGS, CANTON FLANNELS, PRINTS, LININGS, &c., &c.
BROADWAY AND 10TH-ST.

A. T. STEWART & CO.
Will largely replenish, on MONDAY, Sept. 7,
WITH NOVELTIES,
ALL THEIR POPULAR STOCKS OF
SILKS, DRESS-SUIT MATERIALS, POPLINS,
REAL INDIA CAMELS' HAIR SHAWLS, EMBROIDERIES, LACES, ALEXANDRE'S CELEBRATED KID GLOVES,
IN NEW SHAPES AND COLORS.
HOSIERY, UNDERGARMENTS, &c., &c.,
AT EXTREMELY ATTRACTIVE PRICES.
BROADWAY AND 10TH-ST.

FURNITURE.
NEW
FURNITURE WAREROOMS
B. L. SOLOMON & SONS,
Nos. 657 and 659 Broadway,
Desire to announce that they have added to their business a
FURNITURE DEPARTMENT,
in which they will keep the
MOST COMPLETE STOCK
to be found in the City. All goods manufactured under their immediate supervision and FULLY GUARANTIED.
With the above addition to our
UPHOLSTERY DEPARTMENT
we are now prepared to supply
CURTAINS AND FURNITURE
in keeping with each other; and our advantages in importing all our material will enable us to offer inducements in prices not to be found in other houses.
B. L. SOLOMON & SONS.
FURNITURE TAKEN ON STORAGE IN fire-proofs at No. 15 6th-st. CORNELIUS & BAYLIS.

STEAMBOATS.

BRISTOL LINE.
AT 6 P. M.
THE ONLY FIRST CLASS LINE
—TO—
BOSTON, PROVIDENCE AND INTERMEDIATE POINTS.
The largest and fastest steamers in the world, having 500 state-rooms.
BRISTOL, Capt. BRAYTON, from Pier No. 40 North River, foot of Canal-st., at 5 o'clock P. M. MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS and FRIDAYS; PROVIDENCE, Capt. SIMMONS, at 5 P. M., TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS and SATURDAYS, connecting at Bristol with the Express train, at 4:30 A. M., arriving in Boston at 6 A. M., in time for all conveyances out of that city.
Fre

## INSTRUCTION.

**MT. PLEASANT MILITARY ACADEMY.**
A SELECT BOARDING SCHOOL FOR BOYS,
AT SING SING, ON THE HUDSON.

The course of instruction embraces the following departments: CLASSICAL, MODERN LANGUAGES, ELEMENTARY, MATHEMATICAL, ENGLISH STUDIES AND NATURAL SCIENCE. Classes are also formed in MUSIC, DRAWING, FENCING and ELOCUTION. Lectures upon NATURAL HISTORY, CHEMISTRY, ANATOMY and PHYSIOLOGY. A THOROUGHLY ORGANIZED MILITARY DEPARTMENT, RIDING SCHOOL, WITH WELL-TRAINED HORSES, GYMNASIUM, &c. Will re-open TUESDAY, Sept. 15.

BENJAMIN, GILMAN & ALLEN, Principals.

**BERNARD FRENCH INSTITUTE,**
NOS. 55, 57, 59 AND 61 WEST 33D-ST.,
Between 5th and 6th avs.,
Reopens MONDAY, Sept. 21.

Modern languages, Classics, Mathematics, pure and mixed, &c., &c. A limited number of young gentlemen admitted in the family of the Principal. For circulars address Prof. A. BERNARD, No. 226 West 23d-st.

**GARDNER INSTITUTE**—ENGLISH AND French Boarding and Day School for young ladies, No. 34 West 32d st., New-York, re-opens Sept. 22. Prof. W. F. de Haas will teach the classes in object drawing and painting.

Rev. and Mrs. C. H. GARDNER, Principals.

**THE NEW-YORK CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC,**
No. 82 5th-av., corner 14th st. and
No. 820 Broadway, New-York;
Nos. 128, 130 and 132 Court-st., cor. of State, Brooklyn,
WILL REOPEN TUESDAY, SEPT. 1, 1868.
SUBSCRIPTION BOOKS NOW OPEN.

Every branch of music taught, privately or in classes, by the most competent masters, at moderate prices.

Instruction also in the modern languages.

Circulars at the music-stores of Wm. A. Pond & Co., G. Schirmer, Ditson & Co., S. T. Gordon, Jordens & Martens, Dachauer & Villanova, and at the Conservatory.

**LESPINASSE'S**
**FORT WASHINGTON BOARDING SCHOOL,**
170th-st. and Kingsbridge-road.

French the language of the school. Graduating courses for modern languages, mathematics and commercial studies. Nine resident teachers, viz: Two English, one Spanish, one German, one mathematical and one classical teacher and three French. Circulars No. 183 Broadway, Mr. Adams's drug-store; No. 701 Schirmer's; No. 913, Leroy's drug-stores. Reopens Sept. 15.

**MORRIS FEMALE INSTITUTE,**
MORRISTOWN, N. J.
A SELECT FAMILY SCHOOL.

Combines in an unusual degree the choicest home influences with a thorough and accomplished education. For circulars, address
C. G. HAZELTINE, A. M., Principal.

**MRS. EDWARD B. WHITE'S**
English and French Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies, No. 2 West 43d-st., will open Sept. 21. Mrs. WHITE will be at home Sept. 7, until which time address No. 1 Irving-place. References—Rt. Rev. Thomas F. Davis, S. C.; Mr. Wm. H. Appleton, N. Y.; Prof. Henry, Smithsonian Institute, Washington; Prof. Bartlett, West Point Military Academy, and others as per circular.

**MRS. LEVERETT'S**
FRENCH AND ENGLISH BOARDING AND DAY
SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES,
No. 32 West 18th-st.,

Will reopen on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 23. Applications may be made to Mrs. L., personally or by letter, at the above address.

**"AMER. SCHOOL INSTITUTE,"**
Founded 1855, has unrivaled facilities for aiding all who seek good tea hers, and for representing teachers wanting positions. See circulars. J. W. SCHERMERHORN & Co., No. 14 Bond-st.

**THE GERMAN-AMERICAN INSTITUTE,**
Nos. 367, 369, 371 West 23d-st.
A DAY AND BOARDING SCHOOL for both sexes. With GYMNASIUM, DANCING HALL and KINDERGARTEN, reopens TUESDAY, SEPT. 15. Dr. H. GERLACH, Dr. HERMANN B. ROESSLY.

**MRS. OGDEN HOFFMAN'S**
English and French Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies, No. 17 West 38th-st., New-York, will reopen on Monday, Sept. 28. Applications for circulars or admission of pupils can be made by letter as above. Mrs. Hoffman will return to the city on Sept. 20.

**MISS HAVENS**
Will reopen her French and English boarding and day school for young ladies, at No. 259 Madison-av., (Murray Hill,) Sept. 17. Applications addressed as above will receive her prompt attention.

**PLUSHING INSTITUTE.**
DEAR BOYS:
TROUBLE BEGINS SEPT. 15.
E. A. FAIRCHILD.

**MRS. WILLIAMS'**
English and French Boarding and Day School for young ladies, No. 26 West 39th-st., will reopen on Thursday, Sept. 24. Letters addressed as above.

**HACKENSACK INSTITUTE.**
BOARDING SCHOOL FOR BOYS.
Location of unequaled beauty; will open on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 16. For further information address J. MORGAN, Principal, Hackensack, N. J.

**MRS. SYLVANUS REED'S**
French and English Boarding and Day School, at No. 101 East 38th-st., corner of Park-av., will be re-opened WEDNESDAY, Sept. 23. Applications for pupils may be addressed as above. Circulars can be had at the store.

**ROCKLAND FEMALE INSTITUTE.**
NYACK, ON THE HUDSON, N. Y.
The Fall term will commence Sept. 17. Charges reduced to $300 per annum for board and English tuition. Address Rev. L. DELOS MANSFIELD, President.

**PROF. I. S. DAVISON DEVOTES HIMSELF** to the education of a few youth of both sexes. Term begins Sept. 14, at his residence, No. 59 Hunter-st., corner Gates-av., Brooklyn, N. Y., where circulars may now be obtained. Four hours will be reserved for the family, sharing all advantages with his son and daughters. Private tuition during the Summer. Refers to Drs. T. L. Cuyler, J. E. Rockwell, T. Dwight, A. H. Hinton, Messrs. David M. Stone, Curtis L. North and Cyrus W. Field.

**JOHN MACMULLEN'S SCHOOL, NO. 900** Broadway, corner of 20th-st., will open on MONDAY, Sept. 14. Circulars at the bookstore of Mitchell & Miller, 311 Broadway. Young gentlemen received into the family of the Principal at Washington Heights, twenty minutes by rail from the City. Terms $800.

**MRS. AND MISS STEERS' BOARDING** and Day School, No. 46 West 11th-st., will reopen Sept. 23. The class for young boys will be continued. Pupils of this school will reopen same date at No. 68 West 11th-st. Circulars can be had at Lockwood's, Scribner's and at No. 36 West 11th-st.

**NEW-PALTZ ACADEMY.**—BOYS THOROUGHLY prepared for college and business; instruction given in all English branches, modern languages, mathematics and music. Apply for circulars to Dr. H. M. BAUSCHER, New-Paltz, Ulster County, N. Y.

**THE MISSES BUCKNALL'S BOARDING** and DAY SCHOOL for young ladies, Newark, N. J., will reopen Sept. 23. The members of this institution receive the personal attention of the Principals. Special provision is made for the practical acquisition of the French language.

**OAK GROVE SEMINARY, NOW LINDEN** Hill, at Orange, N. J., near St. Mark's Church, will commence its tenth school year Sept. 12. Grounds spacious and high. Boys enjoy home comforts with rare advantages. Number limited to 70. No day scholars. Address PRINCIPAL, Post box No. 152, Orange, N. J.

**SEWARD INSTITUTE FOR BOYS,** Florida, Orange County, N. Y.—This institution offers superior advantages. Number limited to 25. A few vacancies to fill. Send for a catalogue.
T. H. SCHRIVER, A. M.

**MISS FRASER'S ENGLISH AND** French Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies, No. 44 West 28th-st., will reopen THURSDAY, Sept. 24. French by Mme. Gibert. Circulars at Mr. Christern's, No. 863 Broadway.

**THE MISSES HOWLAND'S BOARDING** and Day School for young ladies, No. 21 East 35th-st., will reopen on THURSDAY, Sept. 24. Letters addressed as above will receive prompt attention. Miss Howland will be in town from Sept. 10.

**ENGLEWOOD INSTITUTE**—AT ENGLEwood, N. J.—An English and French School for young ladies. The Fall term will commence on Sept. 16. Boarding pupils limited to eight. For information address Rev. T. G. WALL, Principal.

**YOUNG LADIES' SEMINARY,** NO. 102 Remsen-st., Brooklyn.—Fall Term will commence Sept. 16. Communications may be addressed to the Principal, MISS CLARA L. ADAMS, or MISS MARY A. RANNEY.

**A FIRST-CLASS BOARDING SCHOOL** FOR BOTH SEXES.—Hudson River Institute, at Claverack, N. Y.—Term opens Sept. 7. Normal class, tuition free. For catalogues, address
Rev. ALONZO FLACK, A. M., Principal.

**BROADWAY AND 30TH-st.**—MR. LEGGETT'S Classical French and English School will be reopened Sept. 21. Circulars may be obtained in the store, or of the Principal, No. 20 East 10th-st.

**MISS STILLMAN'S SEMINARY, 1,533** Fulton-st., near Bedford-av., Brooklyn. This boarding and day school for young ladies will reopen Sept. 16. Place unsurpassed for beauty and healthfulness.

**MRS. PARKS AND MRS. BENEDICT'S** boarding and day school for young ladies, No. 135 Madison-av., corner 32d-st., reopens Sept. 24. Applications may be made, personally or by letter.

**AMENIA SEMINARY, AMENIA, N. Y.**—Refitted. Fall term begins Sept. 8.
REV. C. FROST, A. M.,
Principal and Proprietor.

**MISS AIKEN'S SEMINARY, STAMFORD,** Conn., will open Oct. 1. For circulars, apply to D. Appleton & Co., New-York, or B. Williams, Stamford, Conn.

**MISS JAUDON'S DAY SCHOOL FOR** YOUNG LADIES will reopen at No. 56 7th-av., on MONDAY, Sept. 21.

**AARON ROND'S CLASSICAL FRENCH** and English school will reopen on MONDAY, Sept. 14, at No. 1,267 Broadway.

**THE MISSES ROGERS' ENGLISH AND** French School for young ladies and children, No. 352 West 37th-st., will reopen on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 16.

**THE MISSES GREEN WILL REOPEN** their School at No. 1 5th-av., first door from Washington-square, on THURSDAY, the 24th of September.

**CLAREMONT HOME INSTITUTE FOR** Young Ladies, Bergen, N. J.—Opens Sept. 16.
Rev. S. H. BATTIN, Principal.

**MISS BULKLEY'S SEMINARY FOR** young ladies, Tarrytown, N. Y., will reopen WEDNESDAY, Sept. 9.

**KINDERGARTEN SCHOOLS**—BOYS, 64 6th-av., near 36th-st.; Girls, 66 W. 36th-st.; reopens Sept. 14. Miss E. M. COE, Principal, 66 W. 36th-st.

**MISS BEAN'S ENGLISH AND FRENCH** Boarding and Day School for young ladies, No. 110 West 42d-st., reopens TUESDAY, Sept. 22.

**A HOME AND SCHOOL FOR TEN BOYS,** at Lakeville, Litchfield County, Conn. Send to Rev. GEORGE R. HOWELL, Principal, for circular.

**MISS BALLOWS' ENGLISH AND FRENCH** School for young ladies, No. 24 East 22d-st., will reopen on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 23.

**MOTHER—HOME—CULTURE**—FOR LITtle Children. Reference, Mr. CONANT, 506 Broadway.

## INSTRUCTION.

**MR. GEO. C. ASTRON'S**
CLASSICAL FRENCH AND ENGLISH SCHOOL,
With Primary Department and Gymnasium,
Nos. 213 and 214 5th-av.,
Will reopen Sept. 7.

The circular of the school will be found in the advertising columns of *Harper's Monthly* for September.

**CHARLIER FRENCH INSTITUTE,**
NOS. 48, 50 AND 52 EAST 47TH-ST.
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL. Fourteenth year. Will open on MONDAY, Sept. 21. Pupils prepared for West Point, Naval Academy, college and business. Complete instruction in English studies, German, Spanish and French, which is the language of the school at large. Primary department for young boys, gymnasium, &c. See prospectus for all details and names of pupils, over two hundred.
Prof. ELIE CHARLIER, Director.

**INSTITUTION FOR YOUNG LADIES;**
NO. 149 MADISON-AV., COR. 32D-ST., NEW-YORK.
MR. AND MRS. EL SER CHARLIER'S PROTESTANT BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL will open Sept. 21. Thorough instruction in English and French. Mr. and Mrs. C. are French, have taught thirteen years in this country, and wish to establish a *substantial*, not a fashionable, school. Circulars at Lockwood's, 411 Broadway; Christern's, 863 Broadway, and at the school.

**MLLE. ROSTAN'S**
FRENCH AND ENGLISH PROTESTANT SCHOOL
FOR YOUNG LADIES,
No. 111 EAST 36TH-ST.,
Will reopen on TUESDAY, Sept. 22. The course of instruction is designed to combine a thorough English education with the practical knowledge of the French and other modern languages.

Special attention is also given to drawing and painting, and the Musical Department, under the care of Profs. S. B. MILLS and F. L. RITTER, offers peculiar advantages to those who wish to make music a special study.

A limited number of young ladies will be received in the family and welcomed to share in all the comforts and privileges of a pleasant home. Application can be made at the above address.

**THE YALE SCHOOL FOR BOYS, NEW-YORK CITY,**
Fits for Harvard, Dartmouth, Brown, Amherst, Wesleyan, Columbia or Princeton, but especially for YALE. Opens WEDNESDAY, Sept. 16, at the Yale School Rooms, new Gilsey Building, No. 1,123 Broadway, corner of 26th-st. Principal, HENRY M. OOLTON, M. A., with ecclesiastic from Yale College, and ample City references.

For circular, information or interview, address at "Coleman House." Interviews, 8 to 9 A. M.; 7 to 8 P. M.

MISS HAINES
AND
MADEMOISELLE de JANON

Respectfully inform their friends and the public that they will reopen their Boarding and Day School, at Nos. 9 and 10 Gramercy Park, East 20th-st., Sept. 24.

App ications for the admission of pupils to be made either personally or by letter to No. 10 Gramercy Park.

**MRS. CRUGAN,**
Successor to Mrs. J. W. Bligh, begs to announce that her School for Young Ladies, connected on the same system which was so successful under her predecessor, will open at No. 56 West 17th-st., on MONDAY, Sept. 21.

Applications for circulars or admission of pupils, can be made at the above address, either personally or by letter.

**MISS ARMSTRONG'S**
FRENCH AND ENGLISH BOARDING AND DAY
SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES,
No. 25 East 21st-st.,
will reopen Monday, Sept. 21. Miss ARMSTRONG will be at home on Sept. 7. All letters or applications will be attended to at the above address.

**WEST SIDE LADIES' SEMINARY.**
MISS O. E. FERRIS
will open a school for young ladies at No. 372 West 34th-st., on MONDAY, Sept. 15. Applications may be made at No. 108 East 12th-st. Circulars at Bedford's drug-store, No. 769 6th-av., and at A. D. F. Randolph's, 9th-st. and Broadway.

**WM. MASON & THEODORE THOMAS'**
CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.
No. 129 Fifth-avenue, near 20th-st., will reopen on Monday, Sept. 28. Classes now forming. Circulars forwarded. Office hours from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M.

**MISS OLSSEN'S**
ENGLISH AND FRENCH SCHOOL FOR YOUNG
LADIES, NO. 278 4TH-AV.,
will reopen WEDNESDAY, Sept. 23.

**REV. CHARLES F. DOWD, A. M., FOR** the last eight years Principal of the "North Carolina Land Seminary," has recently bought the "Temple Grove Ladies' Seminary," in Saratoga, N. Y., where he has enlarged accommodations and very complete facilities for educating young ladies in both the solid and ornamental branches. The expenses for board and tuition in the solid studies will be $330 per year.

The year will begin Sept. 15. For particulars address the Principal, or HENRY M. DOWD, Agent.
SARATOGA, N. Y., July 16, 1868.

**IRVINGTON FRENCH INSTITUTE,** Irvington, on the Hudson, 23 miles from New-York—a French, English, classical and commercial school for boys—27th year. Sept. 15th of September. The course of studies embraces all the ordinary English branches, including book-keeping. The French is the language of the school. The German and Spanish are taught daily and practically. For circulars, address A. BOURSAUD, Principal.

**WEST BRANCH BOARDING ISCHOOL** for boys, Jersey shore, Lycoming County, Pennsylvania. $220 a year. A remarkably healthy location. A home for boys who do well and a school for those who are drifting in all those branches necessary for business or college. An interview is solicited with parents or guardians who may intend to educate. The Principal will be in New-York City on Sept. 3 and 4. Circulars sent by leaving address at Box No. 157 *Times* Office.
F. DONLEAVY LONG, A. M., Principal.

**TROY FEMALE SEMINARY.**—THIS INstitution affords the best advantages of over fifty years of successful operation.

Every facility is provided for a thorough course of useful and ornamental education, under the direction of a corps of more than twenty professors and teachers. For circulars apply to
JOHN H. WILLARD, Troy, N. Y.

**FRANCO-AMERICAN INSTITUTE FOR** Young Gentlemen, 37 West 23d-st.—E. FEANDIX, Director. Limited number of boarding pupils; modern languages, classical, scientific, commercial and primary departments; preparation to College, West Point, Navy and Military Academy. Reopening on Sept. 14.
Messrs. FORNACHON, Principals.

**BROOKLYN HEIGHTS SEMINARY.**—THE eighteenth year of this Boarding and Day School for young ladies will be reopened on MONDAY, Sept. 14. For circulars, apply at No. 68 Montague-st., Brooklyn. New-York.
CHARLES E. WEST, Principal.

**PROF. AND MRS. O. F. HUBBARD'S** English and French boarding and day school for young ladies, Grove Hall, New-Haven, Conn., will reopen the Fall term Sept. 23. For circulars, &c., address the principals at Hanover, N. H., till Sept. 15.

**MRS. R. SIMONS, NOS. 265 AND 267** West 39th-st.—English, French, German and Hebrew Institute for young ladies will reopen on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 9.

**CLASSICAL BOARDING SCHOOL AT** Hackensack, N. J.—Wm. Williams, Principal, will reopen on MONDAY, Sept. 7. Pupils prepared for college and civil engineering.

**MISS THEODORA ERNST'S FRENCH** and English Family School will reopen on MONDAY, Sept. 14. No. 40 West 30th-st., southeast corner of Broadway.

**MISS MEEKER'S ENGLISH AND** French boarding and day school for young ladies, No. 32 West 46th-st., will reopen on Tuesday, Sept. 22. Miss Meeker will be at home after Sept. 8.

**MISS E. J. MACKIE'S BOARDING AND** Day School for young ladies, will reopen at Newburg, N. Y., Sept. 16. For circulars, address the Principal, Astoria, L. I.

**MISS PEBINE WILL REOPEN HER** English and French School for young ladies, Sept. 24, No. 104 East 38th-st. Miss PEBINE will be at home from Sept. 8.

**ROSE HILL BOARDING SCHOOL FOR** young ladies, Danbury, Conn., will reopen Sept. 1; number limited to fifteen. For circulars apply to Prof. and Mrs. BIRGER HORTIN.

**CHEGARAY INSTITUTE, NO. 70 MADI**SON-AV. will reopen Sept. 23. Letters directed to Mme. L. S. PREVOST, Box No. 1,338, New-York City, will receive prompt attention.

**MADEMOISELLE TARDIVEL'S** FRENCH AND ENGLISH SELECT SCHOOL for Young Ladies and Children, 249 West 23d-st., will reopen on THURSDAY, Sept. 15th.

**N. Y. UNIVERSITY GRAMMAR SCHOOL,** N. east of Washington-sq.—Opens Sept. 7; pupils fitted for college, business, West Point; a primary is attached. Circulars at University, Room 9, or 112 7th-st.

**MME. HERITAN'S ENGLISH AND** French Boarding and Day School for young ladies, No. 236 West 24th-st., will reopen on Sept. 7. Boys admitted at the school until 10 years of age.

**MRS. FITZ-HENRI'S SCHOOL FOR** young ladies and children, No. 49 Irving-place, will reopen on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 23.

**A HOME AND SCHOOL FOR SIX BOYS** between the ages of 5 and 12. For circulars address Mrs. G. A. RUSS, Tarrytown, N. Y.

**THE CHILTON HILL BOARDING** School for Boys, Elizabeth, N. J., will be reopened MONDAY, Sept. 7.

**A HOME FOR BOYS, WITH INSTRUC**tion, in the family of Rev. J. TUFTS, Monson, Mass.

**MME. MARTINET'S FRENCH AND** English Boarding and Day School for young ladies No. 49 West 42d-st., will reopen MONDAY, Sept. 14.

**THE MISS MARSHALL'S SCHOOL FOR** young ladies and children, No. 220 West 38th-st., will be reopened on MONDAY, Sept. 14.

**YOUNG LADIES' SEMINARY, AT NO.** 151 Henry-st., Brooklyn Heights. Fall term begins Sept. 16. Address Mrs. E. S. NEWTON.

**MISS SARAH SEDGWICK'S SCHOOL** for boys will open Sept. 15, at No. 923 Broadway, corner of 21st-st.

**MME. GIRAUD'S FRENCH AND ENG.**lish Boarding School for Young Ladies, at Irvington, on the Hudson, N. Y., will reopen on MONDAY, Sept. 21.

**MILITARY BOARDING SCHOOL, WHITE** Plains, New-York. Principal, O. R. WILLIS, Ph. D

## LAW SCHOOLS.

**COLUMBIA COLLEGE LAW SCHOOL.**—The Eleventh Annual Term of this Institution will commence at No. 37 Lafayette-place, in the City of WEDNESDAY, Sept. 9, and will continue until May 19, 1869. Graduates are admitted to the Bar without further examination. Catalogues and other information may be obtained at No. 37 Lafayette-place, or by letter addressed at the same place to THEODORE W. DWIGHT, Warden of Columbia College Law School.

**LAW DEPARTMENT, UNIVERSITY OF** NEW-YORK.—The next annual session will commence on the 1st of October, 1868. Application may be made for all further information, to the subscriber personally, or by letter, at University Building, Washington-square, New-York City.
JOHN NORTON POMEROY,
Dean of the Law Faculty.

## COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

**DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.**—NOtice is hereby given that the firm of B. BROWN & CO. is this day dissolved by mutual consent. B. BROWN is authorized to settle the business of the late firm.
NEW-YORK, Sept. 1, 1868. B. BROWN.
J. S. HOWELL.

The business will be continued at No. 414 Broadway by B. BROWN.

## BOARDING AND LODGING.

**MRS. F. W. PUTNAM, NO. 6 MADI**SON-SQUARE, (23d-st.,) has very desirable suites of rooms with private table only.

**BOARD IN BROOKLYN.**—A GENTLEMAN, or gentleman and wife, or two single gentlemen, desiring a good home in a private family, and willing to pay liberally, can hear of such an opportunity by addressing C., Box No. 2,465 New-York Post Office. A handsomely furnished chamber on second floor adjoining bath-room; storage for trunks; location first-class, and near the ferries.

**BOARDING**—A LARGE AND ELEGANT PARlor, with fire, gas and board for the Fall and Winter, for two gentlemen, or gentleman and wife, at $25 a week; and a very pleasant room for two at $16, in the first-class brown-stone house No. 149 East 51st-st., between Lexington and 3d avs.

**WANTED**—FROM ABOUT OCT. 1, TWO rooms, furnished or unfurnished, with board, for three adults and child of three and one-half years; must be in a convenient and genteel location, and terms moderate. Address, stating terms, including fire, gas, &c., X. O., Box No. 132 Post Office.

**TO LET**—WITH BOARD, FRONT ROOM AND bedroom, to gentlemen: also a room to suit a lady that goes to business; terms moderate to parties that will suit; the location good. Apply at No. 136 2d-av., between 11th and 12th sts.

**BOARD WANTED**—BY TWO LADIES, WHO can give and will require unexceptionable references: an arrangement with a private family would be preferred. Address, Post Office Box No. 2,936, stating terms and location.

**NO. 13 WASHINGTON-PLACE**—FIVE doors from New-York Hotel, choicest rooms to let singly or en suite, with or without board, with or without private table.

**ROOMS TO LET, WITH BOARD, ON** reasonable terms, in a private New-England family; best of references given. Apply at No. 28 East 28th-st., a few doors from Madison-av.

**TO LET**—WITH BOARD, HALL BEDROOM; private family; references exchanged. Apply at No. 356 Lexington-av., two doors above 40th-st.

**A FAMILY AT NO. 260 WEST 11TH-st.** will let a front room on second floor, with board, for two at $18 per week.

**NO. 313 2D-AV., NEAR STUYVESANT** PARK—Pleasant rooms with board for a gentleman and wife and two or three single gentlemen.

**A PRIVATE FAMILY WILL LET TWO** connecting rooms, with or without board. No. 168 West 39th-st.

**BOARD WANTED**—BY GENTLEMAN AND wife; location not above 49th-st. Address, stating price, L. B., Box No. 3,956 Post Office.

**FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET**—WITHOUT board. Inquire at No. 304 Madison-st. References exchanged.

**A PRIVATE FAMILY WILL LET** pleasant furnished rooms, with board; location desirable; No. 241 West 23d-st., between 8th and 9th avs.

**HARLEM**—NO. 168 127TH-ST.; ROOMS TO-LET with board, in suite or single.

## COUNTRY BOARD.

**DESIRABLE ACCOMMODATIONS CAN** be procured for the Summer at a pleasantly located country residence, two miles from West Park, on the Hudson. Address H. M., town of Esopus, Ulster County, N. Y.

## COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

**TO LEASE.**
LOTS AT COMMUNIPAW, CONVENIENT TO THE FERRY.

Lots 25x125 feet, well adapted for storage and business purposes, will be let for terms of five years. Apply to A. D. HOPE,
At the office of Central Railroad of New-Jersey.

**STATEN ISLAND.**—TWENTY-SIX CITY lots and two cottages in good repair, on high ground and a-joining the largest lake on the is and; five minutes' walk from sea-shore; boat and boat-house on the premises; price $4,000; can remain on mortgage. Inquire of owner, B. J. TIMMS, Post Office Morrisania; or, personally, at his residence, Washington-av., corner of Mary-st., South Morrisania; take Third-av. cars to Harlem Bridge.

**ORANGE, N. J.**—VILLAS, VILLA SITES AND farms, a great variety, beautifully situated, one hour from New-York, for sale low. Also, country seats and houses to let for the season, or year, by C. E. KEWELL & SMITH, No. 433 Broadway, New-York, 9 to 11 A. M.; Orange, corner Main and Cone sts., 1 to 5 P. M.

**FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN**—A DESIRAble country residence, with twelve lots of ground, well located, on high ground, 45 minutes from the city by Harlem Railroad. Inquire at Wm. M. SMITH, Tremont Station. Inquire in the Post Office.

**FRONTING HUDSON RIVER.** NEW RESidence, and 20 acres choice land, near depot; will sell cheap or exchange for City property; also other farms and residences. W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

## CITY REAL ESTATE.

**FOR SALE**—AT HARLEM, ON 126TH-ST., near 5th-av., a two-story high-basement and French roof stone house and lot; house 22.6x45; lot 37.6x85: the house in complete order and handsomely furnished throughout, and is admirably adapted for a family of small means; grounds improved by fruit trees, graperies, &c.; immediate possession; lowest price furnished, $18,000. Apply to SETH GEORGE & SON, No. 31 Pine-st.

**NINETEENTH-ST., NEAR BROAD**way.—Large four-story brown-stone house, $40,000; furniture and possession if desired. Also, three-story brick, 28th-st., near 6th-av., $20,000. Ditto, 25th-st., near Broadway, $28,500; and two very desirable 47th-st. houses.
W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

**FORTY-EIGHTH-ST.**—FOR SALE.—THE 4 four-story brown-stone front first-class house and lease of lot No. 27 West 48th-st., 20x100 feet with an extension; built by days' work; 16-inch walls; immediate possession. For permits, apply to MULLER, WILKINS & CO., No. 7 Pine-st.

**HOUSES FOR SALE AND TO LET** with immediate possession, furnished and unfurnished, on 5th, Madison and Lexington avs., Murray Hill and other choice locations.
R. F. PARKER & CO., No. 53½ Pine-st.

**A.**—BROADWAY PROPERTY TO LEASE, No. 627, near Bleecker-st.; building marble; seven stories high; 50x50 feet; will be put in good order. LARGE WHOLESALE HOUSE: if wanted, the lessee can have, on proper security, a loan of $1 0.00 or $200,000.

**ONE OF THE TWO SPLENDID HOUSES** on 44th-st., near Madison-av., for sale. Apply to owner on premises, or No. 89 Broadway, Room No. 46.
N. W. RIKER.

## BROOKLYN REAL ESTATE.

**BROOKLYN PROPERTY FOR SALE**—Just finished, two-brown stone houses, three stories basement and sub-cellar; 21 feet front by 41 feet deep; finished in first-class style, with all the modern improvements; good location, with four lines of railroad within half a block. Call and see them, Nos. 495 and 497 Pacific-st., near 4th-av.; terms easy. Inquire of JOHN MONAS, on the premises, or No. 273 Bergen-st.

**DESIRABLE HOUSE AND LOT IN** BROOKLYN FOR SALE—Same block Dr. Cuyler's Church, near Green-av.; three-story brick and brownstone basement; all improvements; with or without furniture; possession immediately; $7,000 can remain. Apply at No. 46 Warren-st., or Box No. 478 Post Office, New-York.

## HOUSES & ROOMS WANTED.

**HOUSES WANTED.**—THE UNDERSIGNED would respectfully invite property-owners who are not advertising unfurnished, to furnish him with particulars of such property—houses, stores and lots—as they may be disposed to place in his hands for sale, or rent, or lease. He will give prompt and satisfactory attention to all business placed in his hands.
S. W. BENEDICT, No. 596 6th-av.

**WANTED**—FOR THREE OR MORE YEARS, unfurnished, a three-story high-stoop house, between 23d and 49th sts. and 6th and Lexington avs.
JOHN H. DRAPER, No. 113 Pearl-st.

## DWELLINGS TO LET.

**HOUSES FURNISHED AND UNFURnISHED, TO RENT AND FOR SALE, BY S. W. BENEDICT, NO. 596 6TH-AV.**

**TO LET**—A CONVENIENT, WELL FURNISHED house, in perfect order, in a pleasant and central location, for a private family only; owner to retain a small portion for his own use; will make the rent low to a desirable party, or will rent the whole on reasonable terms. Apply at No. 10 Maiden-lane, up stairs.

**TO LET OR LEASE**—TO A PRIVATE family only, a first-class furnished house in a desirable central position; prime order and possession at once if desired; only principals need apply. Address M. M., Box No. 4,674 New-York Post Office.

**FOR SALE**—THE FURNITURE AND LEASE of house No. 76 Green-st.; terms moderate. Apply on the premises; no agents.

## STORES, &C., TO LET.

**OFFICES TO LET IN TIMES BUILDING,**
Nos. 38, 39, and 40 Park-row.

On second, third and fourth stories. They are large, spacious, and splendidly lighted from front and rear. The building is thoroughly fire proof, thereby saving all charges of insurance and hazards incident to fire.
Inquire of GEO. JONES, *Times* Office.

**TO LET**—THE LARGE STORE, NO. 274 FRONT-st. Apply to E. TWEEDY, No. 58 Chambers-st.

## SUMMER RESORTS.

**WINDERMERE HOUSE, GREEN WOOD** Lake, Monroe, Orange County, N. Y., will remain open during the charming months of September and October; fine fishing, &c. Stages will be in readiness at Monroe on the arrival of the 10 A. M. train from New-York, via Erie Railroad.
M. P. BROWNING & CO.

## SITUATIONS WANTED.

**FEMALES.**

**WANTED**—A RESPECTABLE YOUNG MARried woman with a baby six weeks old, would act as wet nurse; good reference. Call or address E. N., No. 344 East 18th-st., Eighth ward.

**WANTED**—BY AN INTELLIGENT MIDDLEaged woman, a situation as nurse and seamstress; or can cut and make children's clothes; no objection to travel. None but those willing to give good wages need apply at No. 10 West 16th-st., for two days.

**WANTED**—A SITUATION BY A GOOD GERman girl to do general housework. Call at No. 129 2d-st., first floor, between Avenues A and B.

## HELP WANTED.

**WANTED**—BOOK CANVASSERS FOR THAT new and invaluable work, "The Natural Wealth of California." J. F. GRENNAN & CO., 28 Pine-st., N. Y.

## HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

**MINER, STEVENS & CO.,**
Waterroom No. 826 Broadway, manufactory Nos. 115 to 121 East 13th-st., have on hand and are making to order every description of the latest designs of fashionable Carriages and light Wagons, and for excellence of workmanship, design and beauty of finish and durability are warranted equal, if not superior, to any made in this market.

**MUST BE SOLD**—A BAY MARE, 8 YEARS old; sound and kind; can trot in 3; a light no-top three-quarter bugey, harness, whip and blankets, all in perfect order, very cheap, at stables, 6th-st., second door west of 2d-av.

**FOR SALE**—A GROCERY OR EXPRESS wagon, nearly new and in good order, for sale cheap. Inquire of D. HERLIN, No. 4 Devoe-st., near Union-av., Williamsburg.

**WANTED**—A BLACK HORSE, (NO WHITE,) 15 hands, full; stylish, sound and well bred, 6 years old, and that will be warranted. Box No. 718 New-York Post Office.

**AN EXCELLENT YOUNG HORSE,** suitable for cart, wagon, or truck, for sale cheap. Apply to THOMAS THEDFORD, 27th-st. and 9th-av.

**FOR SALE**—3 HORSES FIT FOR A CART AND truck; also spring cart and coal carts, at No. 259 1st-st., corner North 3d-st., Williamsburg.

**FOR SALE**—A LIGHT OPEN ROAD WAGON in good order, of best material; at stable corner of 4th-av. and 25th-st.; price $150.

**FOR SALE**—A TOP BUGGY WAGON, PRICE $90, at No. 3.9 West 41st-st.

**FOR SALE**—ONE BAY MARE, HEAVY WITH foal, at No. 325 West Houston-st., near Washington.

## SHIPPING.

**FOR LIVERPOOL AND QUEENSTOWN.**—Inman Line of mail steamers are appointed to sail as follows:
CITY OF PARIS.....SATURDAY, Sept. 5
CITY OF WHINGTON (via Halifax) TUESDAY, Sept. 8
CITY OF LONDON.....SATURDAY, Sept. 12
CITY OF BALTIMORE.....SATURDAY, Sept. 19
And each succeeding SATURDAY and a tornate TUESDAY, at 1 P. M., from Pier No. 45 North River.

RATES OF PASSAGE
By the mail steamer sailing every Saturday.

| PAYABLE IN GOLD. | | PAYABLE IN CURRENCY. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| First Cabin | $100 | Steerage | $35 |
| To London | 105 | To London | 40 |
| To Paris | 151 | To Paris | 47 |

PASSAGE BY THE TUESDAY STEAMERS, VIA HALIFAX.

| FIRST CABIN. Payable in Gold. | | STEERAGE. Payable in Currency. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Liverpool | $80 | Liverpool | $30 |
| Halifax | 20 | Halifax | 15 |
| St. John's, N. F., by Branch Steamer | 40 | St. John's, N. F., by Branch Steamer | 30 |

Passengers also forwarded to Havre, Hamburg, Bremen, &c., at reduced rates.

Tickets can be bought here by persons sending for their friends at moderate rates.

For further information apply at the Company's Offices,
JOHN G. DALE, Agent,
No. 15 Broadway, New-York.

**LIVERPOOL AND GREAT WESTERN STEAM COMPANY.**

The following FIRST-CLASS IRON STEAMSHIPS, built expressly for the New-York trade, are intended to sail regularly between NEW-YORK AND LIVERPOOL, calling at QUEENSTOWN, viz:
MANHATTAN, NEBRASKA,
MINNESOTA, COLORADO,
With other first-class steamers building.
COLORADO.....WEDNESDAY, Sept. 16
NEBRASKA.....WEDNESDAY, Sept. 23
MANHATTAN.....WEDNESDAY, Sept. 30
MINNESOTA.....WEDNESDAY, Oct. 14
From Pier No. 46 North River.

Cabin, (the accommodations being equal to any Atlantic steamer,) $80, gold; return tickets, $160, gold; intermediate, $50, currency.

Tickets to bring out passengers from Europe can be obtained on reasonable terms. For freight or passage apply to WILLIAMS & GUION, No. 71 Wall-st.
For steerage passage to
WILLIAMS & GUION, No. 29 Broadway.

**NATIONAL LINE.**
THE STEAMSHIP FRANCE, GRACE, Will leave SATURDAY, Sept. 12, at 12 M., from Pier No. 47 North River.

Passage to Liverpool or Queenstown: Cabin, $100; Steerage, $30, currency.

Steerage tickets from Liverpool or Queenstown, $37, currency.

Apply at the Company's office, Nos. 57 and 27 Broadway.
F. W. J. HURST, Manager.

**PACIFIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY'S**
THROUGH LINE TO
**CALIFORNIA AND CHINA,**
RATES OF PASSAGE GREATLY REDUCED AND NOW AS LOW AS BY ANY OTHER LINE.

Steamers of the above line leave Pier No. 42 North River, foot of Canal-st., at 12 o'clock noon,

FOUR TIMES A MONTH
On 1st, 9th, 16th and 24th,
except when those days fall on

## THE ELIZABETH ISLANDS.

### New-Bedford—Scenes on the Fishing Grounds—A Visit to Pasque Island —Glance at Naushon—Big Fishing.

*Correspondence of the New-York Times:*

PARKER HOUSE, NEW-BEDFORD, Tuesday, Aug. 31, 1868.

The past week has been pretty quiet here, and the good people of New-Bedford are gradually recovering from the dissipation attendant upon the visit of the yacht squadron. All the yachts have departed, and the harbor looks quite deserted. The *Dauntless* and *Fleetwing* were the last to bid adieu to the fair ladies of New-Bedford, and they sailed early last Thursday morning. I have amused myself during the last few days by paying flying visits all round the country. One of the most interesting points in the neighborhood of New-Bedford are the Elizabeth Islands, situated in Buzzard Bay. These islands are sixteen in number, and spread across the ocean for a distance of nearly twenty miles. The first island we have, commencing from the northeast, is Nonamesset, which is a mile and a quarter long and half a mile broad, and contains 360 acres of good fertile land. The next we come to is Onkatonka, about three-quarters of a mile in length and half a mile in breadth. This island is separated from Nonamesset, on the southeast, by Hadley's Harbor. The Birch Islands lie between Naushon and Nonamesset, and the Weepeckets, three small islands, lie about half a mile to the north of

NAUSHON.

This island is the largest of the group, being about seven miles in length, and a mile and a quarter in breadth. The tract of land bearing this name was granted to one THOMAS MAYHEW, in the year 1641, and remained in his hands until 1682, when it was bought by WAIT WINTHROP, who afterward sold it to the BOWDOIN family, who held it up to 1848, when it was purchased by the present owner, Mr. JOHN M. FORBES, of Boston, for $20,000. It is by far the most picturesque of all the islands, as it still retains its primeval characteristics. It is well wooded, and has a fresh water lake of nearly 200 acres lying sunk in the midst of a dense forest. During the Revolutionary war there were about 200 British soldiers stationed on the island, and they remained there nearly fourteen months. During the same war the British fleet anchored off the island, and sending some men on shore, took possession of all the stock they could find and carried it on board. The island is now strictly preserved by Mr. FORBES, who passes a greater part of the Summer there, and entertains his friends, giving them some deer shooting during the season. The forest on the island abounds with the native fallow deer, who have roamed about the romantic glens and craggy rocks for many hundred years. There are several farms on this island, but they are not in a very advanced state of cultivation, as their owner does not appear to care to make money out of the place, as it is reported he was offered $600,000 for the island. There are some very good and safe anchorages round the coast where vessels can run in and take shelter during a heavy gale of wind. One of the best is Tarpaulin Cove, on the southern coast.

PASQUE.

I arrived at this island last Thursday by the invitation of one of the members of a fishing club who has taken up his abode at this secluded spot. During my stay on the island, I enjoyed some very good sport fishing, and saw other people catch fish, as I was not sufficiently an adept to succeed in landing the big striped bass that are caught from off the rocks. In this pleasant family circle, comprising Mr. and Mrs. Barker, Mr. Mrs. and Miss Harman, Mr. and Mrs. Coley, Mr. Balen, Sr., Mr. Phalon, Dr. Evans, Mr. Harbeck, Dr. Smith, Mr. Dunlap, Mr. Balen, Jr., Mr. Hatch, Mr. Chittenden, Mr. Prentiss and Mr. Hubbell. The time passed away very pleasantly, as day by day some fresh amusement sprung up, sufficient to engage the attention of each visitor, and delay his departure another day. Mr. HARBECK made an excursion over to the south shore of Martha's Vineyard and caught thirty-six fine bass in about six hours, which will give some idea of what the fishing is in this quarter. Last Sunday afternoon we made up a party, and under the guidance of one of the ladies, rowed across to Naushon and walked up the lake. The walk was amply repaid by the view of the lake, living as if hid by the massive forest which grows right down to its sandy shores. The air was calm and still, and not a breath of wind disturbed the leaves or blades of long grass, and the only sounds breaking in upon this peaceful seclusion were the songs of the birds, the merry chirp of the grasshopper, and the hum of the thousands of small insects that floated over the clear and placid water. I am afraid we were a very sacrilegious party, and did not trouble our heads much about the antiquities of the spot, but as the historian of the party, I attempted to conjure up some Indian legend suitable for the occasion. My listeners left at the most interesting point of my narrative, in search of some mint, led on by a young lady who probably had visions of a julep on her return to the island; not for herself, of course, but for her papa. The mint was found at last, growing on the shores of the lake, and sufficient gathered to make a julep that would put the whole of the inhabitants of Pasque Isle in delirium tremens. On the return home some bright eyes imagined they saw a deer in a small wood on the side of a hill, and some of the male gender were dispatched to rout the king of the forest out of his cover. On a close inspection of the wood a wretched-looking specimen of a sheep was found to be wandering about in a melancholy manner, but no deer.

There is only one annoyance on Pasque Island, that is the musquitoes, and they are without doubt very troublesome. Those members that have been on the island some time state that they never saw one of these venomous insects there before last year. During the past two days they have been very annoying, particularly so when fishing and both hands are occupied with the reel and rod. Like all the other Islands in this vicinity, Pasque lays claim to KIDD's buried treasure, and the bullion lies hid somewhere about the island. I will not personally vouch for this; but, from all I could learn, perhaps some of the members of the Club might do so, on application for about $5,000 worth of shares in the company that will be raised to prospect for the treasure. The name of this company will be "The Great Kidd Gift Enterprise." It is much simpler to call it an enterprise, and then there is certain to be no inquiry after the funds should by accident anything go wrong.

Pasque is undoubtedly one of the most charming little islands of the group, and is at present in the possession of just the kind of men who know how to enjoy its comforts. This spot was also called Tucker's Island, and in the year 1843 belonged to some people of that name. About three years ago some of the members of the Cuttyhunk Club finding themselves perfectly "distrait" from the want of female society, purchased Pasque Island for the sum of $4,800 and formed a new club. They built a very comfortable and commodious house, and their success was so complete that year after year they received fresh applications requesting permission to join the Club. By the rules of the organization members are allowed to bring their wives or any other guest they may choose. By passing this last rule they laid the foundation of their ultimate success, as the presence of woman always tends to humanize the sports and amusements of mankind. The island, under the management of the Club, has been converted into one of the most charming Summer residences in the Eastern States. It is about a mile and three-quarters long by a mile broad, containing a thousand and two acres. The surface is rather hilly and at present very bare, but tradition states that in ancient times all these islands were covered with timber of every description. Some time ago a hole was dug near the Club-house for the purpose of laying down some fixtures for forming a dam, and several large roots were discovered in the ground, verifying this tradition. There is a beautiful beach on the southern side of the island, where the plungers can amuse themselves to their heart's content without interfering with the fishing. The Club-house is built with a thorough appreciation of the word "comfort," without having anything very showy about it. There is an air of perfect freedom and independence about everybody stopping on the island, that is quite refreshing to partake of, as if one had shaken off the fetters of society and escaped to a spot where life could be enjoyed without the aid of kid gloves and patent-leather boots.

The breakfast hour at the Club-house is 7 o'clock; but generally long before that hour many of the members are scattered along the shore trying their luck. Everybody sits down together, and after the meal has been disposed of, half an hour is passed pleasantly away, under the influence of a good cigar, previous to making a start for the fishing stations. There are two wagons kept on the island for the convenience of the anglers, to convey them backward and forward to the fishing grounds. There are twenty-two stations on the island marked out, and every evening it is decided by lot which spot each member shall occupy, so as to avoid all disputes as to preference of ground. Each gentleman is generally accompanied by an attendant, who baits his hook, feeds the ground where he is fishing, and helps him to land what fish he may catch. All the fishing is done from the shore with rod and reel. The sport this year has been very good, and up to the present time the Club have landed 6,000 pounds weight of striped bass. Every member is supplied with bait free of charge, and, in return, all the fish he catches becomes the property of the Club. The dinner hour is 2 o'clock, after which fishing is generally resumed, and, in the course of the afternoon the ladies very often join the gentlemen and amuse themselves by taking part in the war waged against the denizens of the ocean. One of the ladies, the wife of one of the oldest members of the Club, succeeded in catching a thirty-six pound bass in the early part of the season. The largest bass caught this year, weighing sixty-one pounds, was landed by Mr. EDWARD PHALON, the President of the Club. The island is supplied with provisions from a small schooner belonging to Capt. HOLMES, a nautical specimen of obesity, weighing about 280 pounds in Summer, but who often reaches 336 pounds in the Winter season. He is a jolly old salt, and conveys passengers to and from New-Bedford to Pasque, as well as having a contract to purchase all the fish from the Club at the rate of ten cents per pound, and supply them with the bait used—a small fish called the manhaden. The weather at the island is delightful during the Summer months, as the residents never experience those excesses of heat to which the inhabitants of the mainland are so often subject during the heated term. The Club-house is situated about 200 yards from the shore, facing the Island of Naushon, and separated from it by a narrow passage called Robinson's Hole. There are about thirty-four members at present, and they will probably increase their numbers to about forty, but not above that number. The terms of membership are $1,000, and each applicant is elected by ballot, one black ball excluding. During the season many of the members make excursions to the coast of Martha's Vineyard, Noman's Land and other spots on the neighboring islands, where the fishing is supposed to be very good, and return laden with spoils. At the present season the Club-house is very full, and there are a good many ladies stopping there, who all appear to enjoy themselves thoroughly and take part with great zest in the fishing. The season continues up to the 1st of November, when the Club-house shuts up for the year, to reopen again in 1869 with undiminished success. In concluding my few remarks upon Pasque Island, I beg to return my sincere thanks for the kind treatment I received from everybody during my short stay on the island, and I felt more like leaving a home than a number of strangers of three or four days' acquaintance.

In my next letter I will give a short sketch of the remaining islands of this interesting group. E. F.

## CENTRAL AND SOUTH AMERICA.

### Arrival of the Steamship Ocean Queen— $365,756 in Treasure.

The steamship *Ocean Queen*, which left Aspinwall Aug. 28, arrived at this port yesterday, with the specie indicated in the subjoined

TREASURE LIST:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Eugene Kelly & Co.. | $133,560 | Kunhardt & Co..... | $2,550 |
| A. G. Belmont & Co... | 140,191 | Mollor & Thebaud.... | 1,227 |
| Moritz Meyer..... | 32,587 | Trevor & Colgate.... | 791 |
| Wells, Fargo & Co.. | 45,707 | | |
| Fred. Probst & Co... | 10,300 | Total..... | $365,756 |

### United States of Colombia—A Respite from Revolution—New Minister to Washington—Health of the Isthmus.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PANAMA, Friday, Aug. 28, 1868.

We have no news from the Capital of the Republic, and shall have none from Chili and Peru till to-morrow.

The State of Panama is tolerably quiet at present. A little attempt to overthrow the present Dictatorship was made in the Province of Chiriqui last week, but Col. VILLAREAL, of Panama, at the head of seventy-one men, quickly quelled it, losing nobody and killing nobody; but, as a wholesome restraint upon the poor inhabitants of the little village where the outbreak occurred, the Colonel allowed his men to rob the women of their cheap jewels, embroidered petticoats and other little traps. No confidence in the authorities, either civil or military, exists in the city, and a violent change is daily looked for.

Ex-President ACOSTA is here, and, I believe, goes to-day on the *Ocean Queen* as Minister to Washington.

Don GUSTO AROZEMENA, late Senator and Colombian Minister to Chili, also goes to New-York to-day.

The Isthmus is quite unhealthy at present, though no epidemic exists.

The *Cyane* is at Panama, and the gun-boat *Saco* at Aspinwall. The latter will leave in a week or so.

## THE ARMY OF THE JAMES.

### Speech of Major-Gen. Devens at the Banquet in Boston.

Major-Gen. DEVENS, Jr., presided at the banquet of the ex-officers of the Army of the James, at the St. James Hotel, in Boston, on Wednesday evening. In his speech he gave the following sketch of the history of that army:

This army was practically rather than formally organized—(for I believe no formal order of the War Department called it into existence)—under Major-Gen. BUTLER, in April, 1864. In addition to the department troops of the Department of Virginia and North Carolina, it was composed of the Tenth Corps, under Gen. GILMORE, and the Eighteenth, under Gen. W. F. SMITH. But though the organization was new, the troops which composed it were the veterans of many a well fought field. They had fought under Gen. BURNSIDE and Gen. J. G. FOSTER in the conflicts of Roanoke Island and Newbern, in North Carolina, and with GILMORE had shared in the tedious and dangerous siege of Charleston. The sands of Morris Island had been wet with their blood, and they had heaped their dead high on the impregnable bastions of Fort Wagner. Of the Eighteenth Corps, a portion were also veterans of the McClellan Peninsula campaign.

Immediately after its organization, this army, by a movement of Gen. BUTLER—the rapidity and brilliancy of which cannot be too much admired—was placed at the well-known spot on the south side of the James, called Bermuda Hundred, where it dangerously threatened the lines of communication of Lee's army. This movement was contemporaneous with the movement of Gen. GRANT from the Rappahannock with the Army of the Potomac. Indeed, the Army of the James was always, in a military sense, a wing of the Army of the Potomac rather than a purely independent force; at this period acting as its left wing; at a later period as its right.

From its position the conflicts in which it was engaged were severe, desperate and of varied fortune. Swift Creek, Chester Station, Proctor's Creek, Drury's Bluff, and almost daily manœuvring, fields attested the valor of the soldiers who composed it. At the end of May, after the battle of Spotsylvania, a detachment of more than one-half its available troops was temporarily ordered to the Army of the Potomac. This detachment, under command of Gen. SMITH, consisted of two divisions of the Eighteenth Corps, under Gens. MARTINDALE and BROOKS, and a division of the Tenth, under Gen. DEVENS. So closely had this movement been calculated that these troops moved down the James, up the York and Pamunky, and marching a whole long Summer's night, reached the field of Cold Harbor just as the battle was opening, being actually engaged before the men had time to cook a cup of coffee, as a refreshment from their long and arduous march. In that most terrible battle of the war they bore themselves most bravely in support of their brethren of the Potomac, and I believe it is but simple justice to the division of the Tenth Corps to say that it and RICKETTS' division of the Sixth Corps, were the only two divisions that broke and carried the enemy's lines on that day.

The movement of the Army of the Potomac to the south side of the James followed rapidly after the battle of Cold Harbor, and the Army of the James from its left became its right wing, lying mainly on the south side of the James and resting on the Appomattox, while Gen. R. S. FOSTER held Deep Bottom on the north side.

On the 30th of July occurred the unfortunate affair of the mine in front of Petersburg, but the troops of this army formed on this occasion only a supporting force.

On Aug. 14 and 16 the well-contested engagements of Deep Bottom and Fiesson's Mills, fought mainly by the Second Army Corps, under HANCOCK, and the Tenth, under BIRNEY, took place. During the last days of September the whole Army of the James, under Gen. BUTLER, moved to the north side, the Tenth Corps, under BIRNEY, and the Eighteenth, under ORD, and a severe engagement took place, resulting in our carrying the strong position of Newmarket Heights on one of the roads leading to Richmond, and one of the strongest field-works ever constructed, and known as Fort Harrison, upon the other. This brilliant affair, costing the lives of many of our bravest officers and men, gave us possession of the nearest point ever occupied to Richmond until its final surrender.

The subsequent conflicts of the Fall and early Winter I do not stay to particularize, although the severest were those on the well-known Darbytown road and on the old battle-ground of Fair Oaks. Suffice it to say that there was not a movement of the Army of the Potomac which was not supported by the Army of the James.

In the Winter of 1864-5 a reorganization took place by which the colored troops, which were originally distributed in both the Eighteenth and Tenth Corps, formed a new corps as the Twenty-fifth, under Gen. WEITZEL, and the white troops a new corps under Gen. ORD, as the Twenty-fourth.

An unsuccessful attempt to take Fort Fisher soon followed, the events connected with which have been the theme of much unpleasant controversy into which it would be out of place to enter here. I prefer to hasten to the successful attempt, made entirely with troops of this army, which, under the gallant and distinguished Gen. TERRY, whom all will welcome so cordially to-day, resulted in the downfall of that rebel stronghold. From that hour no seaport was open to our foes, and the coast of the south was hermetically sealed.

The troops which performed this gallant exploit were soon detached from our Army of the James, and their places in some measure supplied by a veteran and gallant division from the Eighth Army Corps, who had won their laurels under SHERIDAN in the valley of Virginia.

The hour for which the wise and prudent General who commanded our armies had long waited, and the time for the first blow approached. In this, too, the Army of the James, now under command of Gen. ORD, was to take its part; and in the last days of March, TURNER and FOSTER's division of the Twenty-fourth, and BIRNEY's division of the Twenty-fifth Army Corps, moved, with Gen. GIBBON of the Twenty-fourth, to join the Army of the Potomac in its last assault upon the army of Gen. LEE; while KAUTZ's division of the Twenty-fifth, and DEVEN's division of the Twenty-fourth, were left to hold the lines on the north side of the James, and, should the attack of the army on the south side prove successful, to seize Richmond. The results of that glorious conflict you know, and it was the good fortune of the troops on the north side to be first to occupy Richmond, reaping, indeed, what others had sown, but it was much to lift upon those rebel towers the flag of our Union, and to be the first to bring again that symbol of liberty and law to the stronghold of rebellion. Even here there were hearts that throbbed and eyes that were wet as they gazed upon its starry folds. I remember well the day after our occupation. I called upon a lady, known to more than one officer of our army for the unshrinking loyalty which she manifested throughout the rebellion (an absolute prisoner in her own house during a part of the time,) and as we stood upon the piazza which formed the river front of her beautiful mansion, she pointed out the Newmarket road and told me how she watched on the morning of our coming. "All night," said she, "we heard the sound of the retreating rebels, and we knew that our trials were nearly over. With the first light we came out here to wait. Soon we saw the skirmishers advancing over the hill; in a minute more, just as the sun was rising, came the solid column, and we welcomed the American flag. It was the first time I had seen it for four years, and, General, I sank down here on my knees and thanked my God that He had permitted me to see it come again in triumph." Meantime, remorseless as fate, with no delay for Richmond, the pursuit follows the flying foe, and in this pursuit, which ceased to the last degree the nerve of every man engaged in it, the troops of the Army of the James won immortal honor. On the morning of the 9th of April, by a march almost unprecedented in the annals of warfare, they had placed themselves across the Lynchburg road, and had closed the last avenue of escape. On that morning Lieut.-Gen. GORDON, of Georgia, who commanded the advance, said to LEE that his way was barred. "It can be nothing but cavalry," said LEE. "Brush them away; no cavalry can stand against infantry." It was done as Gen. LEE ordered; but as the cavalry fell back they revealed the long and gleaming line of steel which marked the infantry of the Army of the James. There were ORD and GIBBON, whom I regret that duty in distant fields prevents from being with us. There were TURNER and R. S. FOSTER at the heads of their divisions, whom it is the privilege of all of us to welcome here this evening. To throw his exhausted troops upon that wall of steel was a madness of which the rebel chieftain was not capable, and the sword of LEE was laid that day in the conquering hand of GRANT.

The war of rebellion was over. A few weeks we remained in Richmond and greeted with our cordial salutations our brethren of the Army of the Potomac as they passed on to Washington, and hailed, too, the bronzed veterans of SHERMAN and their great leader on their way from the sea. A few days longer and the Twenty-fifth Corps, for temporary duty, was dispatched to Texas, and the troops of the Twenty-fourth distributed to the departments or mustered out, and the Army of the James was a part of the history of the past.

Rudely and imperfectly, without having at hand a single paper which would aid me with a date, I have, in obedience to your sudden and unexpected summons, to-day, to this chair, sketched a part of the Army of the James. I have omitted mention, even by name, of battles over which the historian might love to linger, and the pen of the poet could render immortal. I trust soon that story will be fully and accurately told by some one who has the time and the ability to do justice; but surely here is enough to enable one to say that if scenes and reminiscences like these do not unite us, we are insensible to the ordinary ties that bind the hearts of men each to the other.

Nor in this hour of joy and welcome do we forget the vast price of our triumph, and that we are united by the bond which connects the living with the dead. While our lot has been happy, that of others has been less happy, yet more glorious. We have returned to receive the congratulations of our friends, to embrace again the dear ones from whom we once parted with throbbing breasts and anxious hearts, yet how vast the number of the "unreturning brave." They have passed beyond the veil.

### Death of a Pioneer Captain in San Francisco.

*From the San Francisco Bulletin, Aug 6.*

Capt. ROLAND GELSTON died at his residence in this city last evening. Capt. GELSTON arrived in San Francisco, in command of the bark *Whiton*, on the 13th day of April, 1849. The *Whiton* was the first square-rigged craft that was taken up the Sacramento River. Arriving in that city, Capt. GELSTON tied his bark up to a tree, and on Sunday, having gathered together what books and tracts he had on shipboard, sent ashore, collected a few children, and held the first Sunday School ever gathered in Sacramento.

Capt. GELSTON engaged in commercial business soon after, on the beach, at No. 3 Montgomery-street, under the firm name of R. GELSTON & Co., with a branch house at Sacramento, and was some time correspondent of a New-York paper. He acquired a handsome fortune after a few years and returned to New-York, but meeting with serious reverses, he came to the country again in 1860, but soon after suffered from attacks of paralysis, from which he never recovered. His age was about 67 years.

### Base Ball.

ATLANTIC VS. STAR.

The return game between these clubs took place on the Capitoline grounds on Saturday, Sept. 5, and, though the ground had been soaked the day previous with the great rain-storm, the field was in excellent order, and the weather very fine. The Atlantics had out an excellent nine, CRANE alone being an absentee, KENNY taking his place in the nine. SMITH playing in his old position, with FERGUSON behind, and MILLS in CRANE's position, PEARCE playing third. In fact, the Atlantics went into the match as if for practice, some being without their uniforms. The Stars had out one of the best nines they have presented this season—the right men being in the right place, apparently—DALLARD, their new second baseman, playing in the nine for the first time, and his début as a Star player was marked by an excellent display of fielding, he assisting in putting out six players, besides capturing eight others in his position.

The game was opened by the Atlantics, who led off with a score of four, the Stars being easily whitewashed. In the next two innings, the Atlantics were limited to an addition of two runs to their score, as it was two more than the Stars could get. In the fourth inning, the Atlantics made a pretty double play by REEVES, DALLARD and CLYNE, marking the fielding, the Stars being white-washed for the fourth time. In the fifth and sixth innings, the Stars handled the white-winged ball nicely, and making at last to their batting, ran up a score of six, leaving the totals at the close of the sixth inning, at nine to six only—in favor of the Atlantics. This was close work, and a creditable result for the boys. In the next three innings, however, they were disposed of for a single run in that interval, the Atlantics adding seven to their score, the tally at the close leaving the victory in the hands of the Atlantics by a score of sixteen to seven. The first game between them, which was one of the best displays of the season, resulted in the score of thirteen to two, only.

The following is the score:

| ATLANTIC. | R. | B. | | STAR. | O. | R. | B. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Pearce, 3d b..... | 3 | 3 | | Rogers, c. f..... | 5 | 0 | 1 |
| Smith, 2d b..... | 2 | 2 | | Booth, r. f..... | 3 | 0 | 0 |
| Start, 1st b..... | 2 | 3 | | Cummings, c..... | 5 | 1 | 0 |
| Chapman, l. f.... | 4 | 1 | | Clyne, 1st b..... | 4 | 1 | 1 |
| Kenny, s. s..... | 3 | 2 | | Jewell, c..... | 1 | 2 | 1 |
| Mills, c. f..... | 3 | 1 | | Manly, 3d b..... | 2 | 1 | 1 |
| Ferguson, c..... | 5 | 1 | | Dallard, 2d b..... | 3 | 1 | 1 |
| Zettlein, p..... | 4 | 2 | | Start, l. f..... | 2 | 1 | 3 |
| McDonald, r. f.. | 1 | 0 | | Wolcott, s. s..... | 4 | 0 | 1 |
| Totals..... | 27 | 16 | 20 | Totals..... | 27 | 7 | 11 |

INNINGS.

| | 1st. | 2d. | 3d. | 4th. | 5th. | 6th. | 7th. | 8th. | 9th. | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Atlantic..... | 4 | 1 | 1 | 3 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 2 | 3 | 2—16 |
| Star..... | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 5 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 7 |

UMPIRE—Mr. Kimendorf, of the Excelsior Club.
SCORERS—Messrs. Delaney and Sterling.
TIME OF GAME—Two hours and five minutes.
FLY CATCHES—Atlantic 6; Star 11.

## POLICE COURTS.

### THE TOMBS—DOWLING, JUSTICE.

SINGULAR ASSAULT.

A man giving the name of EDWARD BROWN met EUGENE P. MAHON, of No. 410 Pearl-street, yesterday, and asked him to do some carpenter work. MAHON consented, and accompanied BROWN to a room in the building No. 98 Bayard-street, where the latter suddenly assaulted MAHON with a club, and dealt him several blows on the head, causing severe injuries. The victim succeeded in escaping from his assailant, and on gaining the street obtained the services of a policeman, who arrested BROWN and arraigned him before the Magistrate, when he was fully committed for trial at the Special Sessions.

### JEFFERSON MARKET—DODGE, JUSTICE.

THE TWENTY-SIXTH-STREET BURGLARY.

Complaints were made yesterday in the case of CHARLES MUNDAY, JOHN GILLIGAN and CORNELIUS BARRETT, charged with a burglary upon the house of Mrs. MARY S. WHITNEY, No. 11 East Twenty-sixth-street. It was stated that Officer MCKENZIE, of the Twenty-ninth Precinct, received information that the burglary was to be attempted on the night of the 3d inst., and consequently watched the premises in company with Sergt. BOURKE and Officers SLOAT and CONKLIN, of the same precinct. Between 11 and 12 o'clock the burglars effected an entrance into the house through the coal slide, and the officers were immediately down upon them. The burglars made desperate efforts to escape from the trap in which they had been caught, breaking open several doors in their endeavors, and finally emerged into the back yard, and the custody of an officer at the same moment. Being arraigned, GILLIGAN and BARRETT had the nerve to say not guilty, and MUNDAY said, in addition, that he had not had anything to do with the burglary, and had given Officer MCKENZIE the information that it was to be committed. Notwithstanding these pleas they were sent to prison in default of $5,000 bail each to await a trial at the General Sessions. A fourth person, engaged with these, named REILLY, *alias* "Dandy," escaped, and has not yet been arrested.

BURGLARY IN THIRTY-SECOND-STREET.

During the night of the 3d inst. the factory of ISAAC MENDELSON, No. 451 West Thirty-second-street, was entered by burglars, through one of the front windows, and 5,000 cigars, valued at $400, carried away. Detective REILLY, of the Twentieth Precinct, taking the case in hand, found that a horse and wagon had been stolen from a stable in the vicinity, as he believed, by JOHN THOMPSON and JOHN TEAGUE. Searching for these parties, he found them in a boat-house at the foot of West Twenty-fourth-street, where he also found 4,800 of the stolen cigars. The prisoners were also provided with a complete set of burglars' tools, and the "jimmey" was found to fit exactly the marks on the window of the factory. The prisoners were held in $5,000 each for trial at the General Sessions, where they will have an opportunity to make good their asseverations of innocence.

A HEAD DAMAGED.

MICHAEL BURNS and JOHN GRAY indulged in one of those little affairs fancy common to the Eighth Ward. The result was that BURNS had his head badly cut by a tumbler thrown by GRAY, and which struck him over the eye. BURNS was taken to Bellevue Hospital, but was not received, as he was not considered a subject for hospital treatment. Very bloody, very drunk, and very bellicose, BURNS was brought by the police surgeon, and, much to his own disgust, was detained at the Eighth Precinct Station-house by order of the Magistrate, until he should be in a fit condition to prefer a complaint against his assailant.

### ESSEX MARKET—GALE, ACTING JUSTICE.

RETURNS HIMSELF.

Wednesday night last the liquor store of HENRY MARSHALL, No. 391 Bowery, was forcibly entered and cigars, tobacco, fractional currency, a jacket and a key, all of the value of $10, were taken. Yesterday Officer RYAN, of the Seventeenth Precinct, found the jacket and the key in possession of one CHARLES BRUIN, who was thereupon arrested. The prisoner proved to be a convict recently escaped from Blackwell's Island, and being held in $300 bail for petit larceny, there is a probability that he has succeeded in returning himself to his old quarters for a prolonged term.

## GENERAL CITY NEWS.

SWIMMING MATCH.—A complimentary benefit was tendered yesterday afternoon, at FUHR's Union Park, Sixty-third-street, east side, to the professional swimming masters, Mr. M. VON HUMBRECHT, late of the Prussian army; Mr. ST. CLAIR, late of the Austrian army, and Mr. SMITH, late of the American army. Several gentlemen interested themselves very much in behalf of the swimmers, and the result was a first-class benefit. The following gentlemen acted on the Committee of Arrangements: Messrs. A. RENDICH, A. LUCKMANN, L. LINDENAU, J. VON HIRSCH and MUEHLEMAN. The swimming exhibition took place at about 3:30, and was really a very interesting sight. The principal performers were the *beneficiaries* and Messrs. GOLDBERG, RICHARDS, FRANKS, STIES, RUBIN, HONIGSBERGER and GOLDENBURGH. Various feats of a very astounding character were performed, and after spending a pleasant hour in these aquatic amusements, a move was made for the dancing-hall, where the swimmers had a chance of exercising another muscle of the leg. Toward evening the visitors flocked in very fast, and about 9 o'clock in the evening the ball presented a very lively aspect. Dancing was kept up to a late hour, with the usual spirit and vivacity attendant upon affairs of the kind under German management.

ACCIDENTS.—CATHERINE ANDERSON, of No. 42 Roosevelt-street, aged 65, was run over and seriously injured, yesterday, by a cart driven by DANIEL RAFFERTY, who was arrested. The woman was taken to Bellevue Hospital.... A boy named CRABTREE, a brother of LOTTA, the actress, had a foot crushed by a Harlem train at the Tremont Station, yesterday, and was taken to Bellevue Hospital.... WM. HENRY REBER, aged 13, jumped from a second story of the premises No. 317 Pearl-street, yesterday, while being pursued among other boys, and fractured a leg. He was taken to Bellevue Hospital.... ALBERT CAMPBELL, of No. 696 Water-street, aged 10, was accidentally run over by car No. 96 of the Belt Line, in South-street, near Gouverneur-slip, having a leg so terribly crushed that amputation was necessary. The driver, DAVID MCDERMOTT, was arrested by the Seventh Ward Police.... ALEXIS VISE and MICHAEL MCGOWAN were severely burned last evening, at No. 61 West Thirty-ninth-street, by the explosion of oil and other combustible materials, which they were preparing for felt roofing.

FIRE THIS MORNING.—At 12:50 o'clock this morning a fire was discovered in the basement of No. 31 Barclay-street, occupied, together with the first floor, by J. H. KUCK, wholesale dealer in crockery and glassware. The flames did not extend beyond the basement to any extent, but the firemen had a difficult task to extinguish the fire, owing to the dense volumes of smoke caused by the burning straw. The upper floors are occupied by Messrs. TERHUNE & BRETT, manufacturers of window shades, whose extensive stock sustained considerable damage by the smoke and water. Mr. KUCK's loss is estimated at about $20,000, probably covered by insurance. The building is damaged to the extent of $3,000; name of owner at present unknown. All of these losses are understood to be covered by insurance. The origin of the flames is of course unknown, but will be investigated by the Fire Marshal. Several of the adjoining buildings were also damaged by smoke, water, and the movements of the firemen, who, as we go to press, have the flames under complete control.

THE SOUTH-STREET HOMICIDE.—Coroner KEENAN assumed charge of the remains of HENRY C. LYON, the saloon proprietor who was shot and killed on Friday night during a quarrel with ROBERT W. HOPSON, and he directed the removal of the body to the late residence of deceased, No. 102 West Fiftieth street. Dr. WOOSTER BEACH made the necessary post-mortem examination yesterday, the result to be made known to-day at the inquest, to be held by the Coroner at the Twenty-second Ward Police Station, in Forty-seventh-street, near Ninth-avenue.

A PEDESTRIAN MATCH.—Yesterday, young MILES, of Australia, and JOHN ODDY, of London, commenced a walking match at No. 92 Bowery. The pedestrians started on their career at 1 o'clock P. M., and are to walk 150 miles in thirty hours. The inducement is $200 a side. Yesterday the attendance was very slim, and the impression prevailed that the contestants would be unable to complete their task within the specified time.

SUICIDE OF A DESPONDENT HUSBAND.—At 9 o'clock last night WM. M. STOCKTON, a pilot, aged 40, residing at No. 126 Roosevelt street, committed suicide by shooting himself through the back of the head, producing almost instant death. The motive for the act is presumed to be despondency, caused by the recent death of his wife.

FULTON-STREET PRAYER MEETING.—The Fulton-street prayer meeting pursues the even tenor of its way; the room is daily filled, and the spirit of prayer is visibly manifested.

MINOR ITEMS.—HENRY T. WEISS, aged 19, committed suicide yesterday morning by swallowing poison at his residence, No. 549 Ninth-avenue. The motive for the act is not known.....WM. DORRENT, a plumber, of No. 157 East Forty-seventh-street, fell from a ladder on the corner of Eighty-second-street and Third-avenue, sustaining severe injuries..... HENRY MUTTEN, of No. 335 Cherry-street, was crushed and severely injured between the dock at pier No. 19 East River, and a schooner.....SARAH HART, of No. 49 Baxter-street, was knocked down by a horse and wagon in Chambers street and slightly injured. .....ANDREW MOYNAHAN, aged 13, of No. 8 Doyer-street, was run over yesterday afternoon by car No. 70 of the First-avenue line, on the corner of First-avenue and Houston-street, having a leg nearly severed from his body. The sufferer was taken to Bellevue Hospital.

## BROOKLYN NEWS.

ALLEGED FORGERY.—ROBERT CAMERON, a native of Scotland, a short time since went to Mr. THOMAS PRESCOTT, butcher, in Atlantic Market, for the purpose of paying a bill amounting to $12, owed by his brother, and in payment thereof passed a check for $25 on the Bank of New-York, which purported to have been drawn by J. M. WALLACE & Co., in favor of ROBERT H. CAMERON. He received the change, amounting to $13, and the check was subsequently discovered to be a forgery. He was arrested yesterday by Detectives FROST and CORWIN. A number of bank checks were found on his person, and it is understood that he has passed others upon other parties.

A DUEL PREVENTED BY A LADY.—A day or two ago two prominent Eastern District politicians became involved in a personal dispute, and language was used on the occasion by one of them of so insulting a character that the other demanded pistols or apology. Pistols were accepted by the challenged party, and hurried preparations were made for mortal combat, when a lady, a mutual friend of the parties, interposed, and, after considerable difficulty, effected a reconciliation.

DEPUTY COLLECTOR JOHN S. ALLEN.—The two thousand dollar fine imposed upon JOHN S. ALLEN, who was convicted with CALLICOT and ENRIGHT some time ago, and who was pardoned by the President on condition of the payment of the fine, has been paid, and it is expected that Mr. ALLEN, who is now in the Kings County Penitentiary, will be at liberty in a few days.

EFFECTS OF THE LATE STORM IN WILLIAMSBURG.—It is estimated that the damage to property in Williamsburg by the late storm, principally by flooding cellars and damaging foundations, will exceed $150,000.

ARRESTS BY THE POLICE.—The number of arrests made by the Brooklyn Police last week was 890.

ACCIDENT.—JOHN MCCUE, a man 25 years of age, who was engaged in making a sewer connection with No. 87 Bank-street, yesterday afternoon, was buried beneath a quantity of earth which caved in upon him. He sustained considerable internal injuries.

## NEW-JERSEY.

A GANG OF ROBBERS ARRESTED.—A man, named DANIEL JOHNSON, was arrested about a week since by Officer WOODRUFF, who saw him breaking, with a stone, a window at the New Hoboken House. A skeleton-key was found in his possession, but this evidence was insufficient to warrant a conviction on a charge of attempted burglary, and the prisoner was discharged. Two days subsequently, he was rearrested, and this time committed for two months as a vagrant by Judge POPE. On being brought before the Justice, he stated that the evening previous he had been with two men, WILLIAM CRAFT and JOHN WILLIAMS, *alias* James McCann, *alias* Snake, with whom had committed a burglary. This led to the arrest of Snake, who, in turn, made a deposition that he was one of a gang of burglars consisting of twelve men, of whom three, Snake and two others, were on day duty, and could dispose among themselves their ill-gotten gains. This gang had its treasurer, secretary, president, &c., and all money got by night was to be divided equally among the whole. This information led to the arrest of CRAFT, JOHN EGAN and CHARLES TENSON. All were brought before Judge POPE yesterday, but the evidence against them being insufficient, they were discharged, with the exception of TENYON and JOHNSON, who were respectively handed over to the Jersey and Bergen Police.

ALLEGED ATTEMPTED RAPE.—A boy named FRANCE LUCKY, whose parents keep a store in St. Paul's-avenue, Hudson City, was brought before Judge ALDERIDGE yesterday morning, on a charge of having attempted to commit a criminal assault upon the person of a child between 9 and 10 years old. The young girl went into LUCKY's store for some goods, and while there, it is alleged, the prisoner carried her into a dark hallway, where he had her down and attempted to commit the assault complained of. She screamed and he let her go. LUCKY has been bailed for further examination on Wednesday next.

LARCENIES.—There were three arrests made yesterday morning by Jersey City officers for various larcenies. A man, named ROBERT BANNE, was taken into custody on the charge of having stolen a watch on the 28th ult., the property of PETER NEHRBER. ORESTES M. EATON was arrested for having stolen $1 15 from the saloon of J. C. HOPKINSON, and MICHAEL BRENNAN was charged with the larceny of an overcoat and whip, the property of ISAAC WEBBS, from the milk depot at Pavonia-avenue. No parties having appeared before the Recorder to prosecute in any of the cases, the prisoners were again committed to jail.

FLOODED.—In consequence of the heavy rains of the past few days a large portion of country in the neighborhood of Hoboken has been completely covered with water, causing great inconvenience to persons in that locality. The Paterson Plank Road and the road from Hoboken to Hudson City have both been partially flooded to the depth of two and three feet. From Grove-street to the foot of Hudson Hill has been completely swamped, and those residing in that district are entirely surroun